THE "JOHN BULL" PEN—An Announcement. *See page 15.*

JOHN BULL

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[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this number see p. iii of cover.

3425/02

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MY GREAT TASK

BY

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

By Appointment to H.M. The King.

It is illegal to make the purchase of other goods a condition of supplying

NESTLÉ'S MILK

and supplies will be withheld from anyone imposing such conditions.

The increased demand for it is such that we have invited the Trade first to consider the normal wants of their regular customers using the milk for infant feeding. It has been so largely used for 50 years as an infant's complete diet, that it becomes of national importance to

SAVE THE BABIES

We hope to supply Nestlé's Milk to our Trade customers in equal quantity to their corresponding purchases of 1916. The public are therefore invited to buy from their regular supplier in order to assist this method of fair distribution.

Cash Price 11½d. and 6½d. Per Tin

Nestlé's, 6-8 Eastcheap, E.C. 3

"She had to admit"

She's always prided herself on her skill in picking up bargains. But when we showed her the new furniture we discovered at the "Midland" last week—well, she wouldn't believe we'd got it for the money. Talk of value! She had to admit that

Money buys more at the 'Midland'

Look at the choice you get there! Over £100,000 worth of the finest furniture you ever set eyes on. Look at the price! You can't buy furniture of that quality elsewhere for anything like the same money. There's a clear saving on every purchase you make at the "Midland." You can't help finding just the very thing you've set your heart on, and you haven't a penny to pay for credit, or any extras whatsoever.

10 % Discount for Cash.

Write for the "Midland" Book of Furniture

It is the finest and most comprehensive Guide to Furnishing ever published. It contains over 1,000 photographs actually taken inside the "Midland" Salons. A postcard brings it free.

Ideal Terms
(Town or Country).

Worth.	Per Month.
£10 -	£0 5 6
£20 -	0 11 6
£30 -	0 16 6
£40 -	1 2 0
£50 -	1 7 6
£100 -	2 15 0
£200 -	5 10 0
£500 -	13 15 0

Larger amounts pro rata.

Handsome Bedroom Suite, soundly constructed in Fumed Oak. The Suite comprises a 4 ft. Wardrobe with oval-bevelled mirror in door, and large drawer; 3 ft. 6 in. Dressing Table; 3 ft. 6 in. Washstand with marble top and tiled back; and 2 Chairs . . . . . **£22 - 10 - 0**

Rail Fares Paid.
Customers' fares to town paid on all orders of £20 and over.

Country Orders
packed free of charge and forwarded carriage paid. Orders by post carefully and personally dealt with by a Special Manager.

Free Life, Fire, Zeppelin and Bombardment Insurance.

At the "Midland" customers can obtain free insurance policies whereby **all furniture purchased on Ideal Terms becomes the absolute property of the wife** in the event of the death of the purchaser. **All furniture** thus purchased is also **insured against damage by Fire, Zeppelin Bombs, or Hostile Bombardment.**

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station, 1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 7. Saturdays—9 till 1.

1,500 YOUNG MEN
WANTED AT ONCE
for the
WIRELESS SERVICES

WIRELESS OPERATORS are urgently required by the Nation. 1,500 trained Operators must be found at once. The N.B. Wireless Schools are empowered to accept for training young men who desire to equip themselves for this attractive work. The call for men is an imperative one.

FREED FROM MILITARY SERVICE.

We have been officially informed by the Postmaster General that arrangements have been made with the War Office that Students of military age attending day classes at this school may be relieved of liability of military service *until* they have had time to qualify for a Certificate of proficiency in Wireless Telegraphy and have obtained a position as Wireless Operator.

Wireless Telegraphy is in its infancy, and so the opportunity for advancement is unquestioned. The open-air life is attractive—the scope unlimited. This is just the service for a keen young man who wants to leave the beaten track and render valuable National Service.

POSTS WAITING TO BE FILLED.

Every young man should apply at once for conditions and terms. This School is the recognised centre in Great Britain for rapid and scientific training in Wireless Telegraphy

Apply immediately to the Superintendent,

N.B. WIRELESS SCHOOLS, Ltd.,

Glasgow - 206, Bath St. Edinburgh - 48, George Sq. Dundee - Melville House.

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Chairman: Mr. THOMAS FARROW.

Strong Rooms for the safe custody of deeds and other property provided for the use of the Bank's Customers.

Stocks and Shares bought and sold on behalf of customers and the public generally.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOINT STOCK BANKING TRANSACTED.

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Accounts can be opened by any responsible person. 2½% interest paid on approved credit balances.

All descriptions of Banking Business, including the Collection of Bills, Dividends, Annuities, etc., transacted.

Foreign Money Exchanged and Drafts issued to all parts of the world.

Call or Write for Special Booklet.

Head Office: 1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

Branches throughout the United Kingdom. A. H. & Co.

"*Somebody is very much to blame* for not having to'd me that I ought to read 'SYLVIA'S MARRIAGE,' by Upton Sinclair, author of the 'Jungle.'"

¶ *"Sylvia's Marriage" utterly annihilates the curse of false modesty and reticence in VITAL sex matters. It is a vital story and one worth fighting for—a Novel that men should read for their preservation, and women for their protection. It may shock some people because it tells the truth, but there is not one immoral line in it.*

1/4 post free.

T. WERNER LAURIE, LTD. (Room D), 8, Essex Street, London, W.C. 2.

"VITA" CIGARETTE MAKER.

Makes 25 FILTERED or MOUTHPIECE, or 22 ordinary cigarettes instantly (with cigarette papers or tubes) with 1 oz. tobacco; equals 7 for 1d. Best tobacco, 4 for 1d. Filtered cigarettes prevent Sore Throats, and save 30 per cent. tobacco, as there is No waste. Any tobacco can be used. Only weighs 1 oz. Fits in Cigarette Case. LADIES can use it.

Best Gift for the TROOPS

Nickel, 1/-; Silver-Plated, 1/6; Silver, 5/-. Paper Tubes: 1,000, 1/6; 500, 10d., post free. New supply in, no waiting

KNIGHT'S VITA (Dept. J.), Limehill Rd., Tunbridge Wells.

SEND NOW FOR THIS BIG FREE LIST OF PHOTOGRAPHIC BARGAINS.

Every Amateur Photographer should send for our List No. 16 of Second-hand Cameras and Apparatus. It is crammed from cover to cover with bargains that would be remarkable even in peace-time, but which are positively astounding now that materials have so much advanced in price. Here is the opportunity to obtain everything needful for the present season at prices that cannot be equalled; take advantage of it. Write to-day—it is FREE and a post-card—"Send List No. 16"—will bring it by return of post.

WATSONS

The Camera House

84 High St. Sheffield

Don't miss our Advertisement Guarantee on page iii of cover.

PREPARED TO RESIST THIRST AND FATIGUE.

Nature has provided

the Camel with a means of quenching thirst—but Wrigley's has provided man: It is good for Tommy to know that the horrors of thirst are far removed as long as he carries a packet of Wrigley's Chewing Gum in his kit. Fatigue is relieved, too, during the pleasant occupation of Chewing Wrigley's. It is sustaining and comforting at all times, besides having a pleasant and lasting flavour most enjoyable to the palate.

It is also excellent for the teeth, and is a powerful aid to digestion. Leading Doctors and Dentists recognise its valuable qualities.

Great quantities are supplied to the Red Cross for use in Hospitals, a fact which conclusively proves its excellent and beneficial qualities.

Have you sent a supply to your Soldier friends? If not, do not delay. The most welcomed of welcome gifts:

WRIGLEY'S

SPEARMINT **CHEWING GUM**

2½d. per packet of 5 bars.

Enclose a packet in *all* your letters to the Boys.

Sold by all Confectioners, Tobacconists, Y.M.C.A. Huts, Government Canteens and Chemists (including all branches of Boots Cash Chemists, and Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd.).

WRIGLEY'S, LTD. **London, S.E.**

A HEALTHY, HAPPY BABY

is what you want YOUR child to be. Let him have the best chance. Put him on

'COW & GATE' MILK FOOD

PURE, ENGLISH

IN POWDER FORM

Initiate, promote, and maintain the health and vigour of YOUR Baby by using this famous Food. Purity, ease of digestion, and highest nutritive value make this Food

THE PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR MOTHER'S MILK. SAVES THE LIVES OF DELICATE INFANTS.

Makes them strong and vigorous. Eminently safe to take the place of or supplement breast feeding. If taken by the mother herself, invaluable to increase and maintain the maternal supply. A Perfect Infant Food. Prepared from Richest Milk in Modern Dairies.

If YOUR Baby is not thriving procure a tin of this Safe Food.

Blue label (for infants from birth to 6 months), 10½d., 1/8, 4/9.

Pink label (for infants from 6 months), 1/-, 1/11, 5/7.

Sold by all Good Chemists & Stores.

SAMPLE FREE

A Boon to Mothers

"BABIES LOVE IT."

Recommended by the Medical Profession.

Write for Free Testing Sample.

THE EMPIRE'S NEED: HEALTHY, HAPPY BABIES.

FREE SAMPLE

on receipt of two penny stamps can be obtained of the *Sole Manufacturers*, THE WEST SURREY CENTRAL DAIRY Co. Ltd. (Dept. I) GUILDFORD, Surrey.

B.D. & Co

Zambrene

"Triple-Triple" proof is the one reliable rubberless Raincoat.

Officers on Active Service testify that Zambrene "Triple-Triple" proof keeps out the rain as no other make will do.

Zambrene "Triple-Triple" proofs are guaranteed to be entirely free from any injurious oil or air proof interlining, and are therefore perfectly porous and hygienic.

Obtainable of Outfitters in every Town.

See "John Bull's" Advertisement Guarantee on page iii of cover.

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XXI. No. 573. Week ending Saturday, May 26th, 1917. One Penny.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE—*KAISER*."

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

The General Election.

The date provisionally fixed by Mr. Lloyd George is September—but it *may* be earlier.

"Too Attractive."

That is how Lord Robert Cecil describes the proposal of "No Peace With the Hohenzollerns." We must keep an eye on master Bob!

Ireland.

What did we tell you? We shall have to disclose *our* plan, after all.

The Blue and Khaki League.

There's a title for you. See page 10. It is going to be a great power for Jack and Tommy.

Nivelle.

If he hadn't gone Haig would have come home, they say. We don't believe it.

We *Don't* Think.

A correspondent wishes to know whether the creed of the Quaker, which forbids him to fight, also forbids him to make war profits. Ask us another.

The Traitor Princes.

Well, what about them? *And* those German Dukes still in the Order of the Garter?

Alexandra Palace.

Which reminds us that the German prisoners are having a rare old time with the beautiful organ here, and that the other night—it being the anniversary of something or the other—they thumped out *Die Wacht Am Rhein*. *What* a language!

"The Spud and the Spoof."

Our recent article did good. Immediately on its appearance, Lord Devonport called upon the firm in question—Bentalls, of Kingston-on-Thames—to account for the possession of the stock of potatoes we disclosed. The old story.

The Handel Booth Case.

Having now established the right of the Press to comment on the result of a trial even though an appeal be pending, we will content ourselves by expressing the hope that, for the credit of our public life, Mr. Booth's appeal may be successful. Meanwhile, he will, of course, abstain from taking part in the proceedings of Parliament.

Mr. Justice Darling.

There are renewed rumours of his retirement. We hope they are unfounded.

A Good Omen.

Do you know that the latest blocks of new war buildings are being occupied by the Demobilisation Staff?

Tommy's Baccy.

Why shouldn't Tommy, like Jack, have his baccy duty free? For ourselves, he should have *everything* free.

Judge Woodfall.

We might do worse than transfer this Judge from Westminster to the High Court.

More Waste.

Had our plea for the use of native troops been heeded, there would be no need for the man of fifty to-day.

German Musicians.

There are still a lot of these fellows about, some as Church organists. Out 'em!

Truth Will Out—Even in Germany.

Bethmann-Hollweg, in his recent speech, said he looked forward to a peace which would give Germany "liberty to rebuild . . . so that from all the sacrifices, an Empire, a people will *rise again*." Almost looks as though Germany had already fallen, doesn't it?

What is This?

Thus the *Daily Mirror* of Thursday last week: "Keep your eyes on Mr. Bottomley. He is in for the biggest thing of his life just now. That's saying a lot, but it is true." What *can* it mean?

Thrift.

We were recently asked to join a symposium, and this was our contribution: "Thrift is usually adopted as a cloak for meanness. Its avoidance bears no more relation to extravagance than does moderation in drinking beer to drunkenness, or decent feeding to gluttony."

A Pensions Scandal.

In July last year, and ante-dated a year, a Civil pension of £200 was granted to Mr. Joseph Comyns Carr, "art critic, dramatist and theatrical manager," for his services to art, literature and drama—in consideration of his "straitened circumstances." Mr. Carr has now died, leaving £4,266! Who was responsible for this scandal?

The "John Bull" Pen Special Gift Coupon is available till the 31st May only. See page 15.

Too Much "Local Colour."

In one day the Wycombe Borough Tribunal dealt with 45 cases, including single "A" men, and not one was ordered for immediate service. And the Government expects men of 41 to 50 to volunteer!

"Coming Events" etc.

A statement has appeared in the papers to the effect that the stoppage of imports has lessened the supply of matches by 50 per cent. The customary increase of price will of course follow this announcement.

A Woman and Four.

From Chelsea: "Last week I saw a lady walking by the river, outside Hampton Court, with four dogs. Do you think it right at the present time for one woman to have four pet dogs?" Certainly not; her right share is one pet dog and three pet babies.

Who Gets It?

A reader wants us to ask Lord Devonport this question: "The price of oatmeal is fixed by the Government at 5½d. lb. The price of oats is 6s.—6s. 6d. a bushel—less than 2d. lb. Between the farmer and the consumer there is thus over 3½d. lb. Who gets this, and why?" Perhaps his Lordship—or, if he is too busy, Captain Bathurst—will reply?

Inquiry.

A lady who has had a soldier billeted on her states that though she is compelled to provide him with 7lbs. of meat and 7lbs. of bread per week, she and her husband are both put upon honour by the Food Controller not to consume more than 4lbs. and 2½lbs. each. Probably the idea is that the soldier needs more, and ought to have more, food than the civilian. As long as the food is reasonably paid for, probably there is little disposition among billeters generally to argue the proposition.

The Bermondsey Barbers.

Two brothers ran a barbering business in Bermondsey. One volunteered, so that the other might carry on. Now the other must go—and so must the business. There are two more hairdressers in the same road, one on each side of the doomed shop. According to the Borough Register, both establishments are run by Austrians. Is it not wicked that the life-savings and life-work of two Englishmen should be arbitrarily sacrificed for the benefit of two aliens?

Pop Goes the War Loan.

Another pension scandal: Not having sufficient to do with our War Loan, we must needs continue to pay £6,000 a year, under what Lord Robert Cecil describes as "a solemn treaty with Russia," to the Dowager Duchess of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, who has resided in Germhuny since the beginning of the war. As the Russians have got rid of their royalties, they will scarcely set up any very fierce opposition if our Government express a desire to abrogate the Treaty. We should have thought this Germhun lady would scorn to continue the acceptance of British gold.

A Fiend.

One George Pell, a farmer of Hecklington Fen, in Lincolnshire, had "a bit of trouble with a mare," so he struck her about the head with a spade "until she fell down and screamed out." Then he put a chain round her neck, attached a horse to the chain, and dragged her round the field. Even that brutality did not satiate his ferocity, for "he hit her all over the head and body with the spade until she struggled up, after which he went to the hedge and from there shot at her with his double-barrelled gun." He left her all night, and the next morning was seen taking her into a field, "where she fell down and died." Two months' hard labour was well earned. Devils like George Pell ought not to be on the earth.

Potatoes for Rags and Bones.

A new traffic has sprung up in our midst. "Could you through your valuable paper," asks a Hammersmith reader, "do anything to stop the thieves in the streets who give potatoes in exchange for rags and bones and old clothes?" The intricacies of the potato trade in their relation to the rag and bone industry are a little beyond us, but on the face of certain allegations, it does seem that the thieves, scoundrels, and skunks are making inordinate war profits.

A Proper Example.

A very proper example was made by the Bromley Magistrates of Louisa Heritage, Mason's Hill—apparently a woman who takes in lodgers—when she was charged with wasting bread. The fine was £5, or two months in the second division, a penalty which ought to teach her a lesson. With all the scarcity of bread, there are not a few Mrs. Heritages about—women whose food waste is not only shameful, but ostentatious. Let them take warning from the one at Bromley.

Pure Patriotism.

Our compliments to Dr. Sidney White, Town Clerk of Stoke Newington, who has "respectfully declined" an honorarium of £150 voted him by the Borough Council in recognition of exceptional war services. "If I had been a man of military age and medically fit," argues Dr. White, "my part in the war would have been elsewhere"—and so the learned gentleman declines to accept a gift of public money for "doing his bit" in a less strenuous sphere. Such selfless patriotism is worthy of all respect. Well done, White!

A Fighting Mac.

An ex-soldier, who happens to be a Scotsman, one of "the Fighting Macs," applied in October last to the Board of Agriculture for a small-holding under the scheme for land settlement of ex-service men. In May he received a reply: "I am to inform you that the Board's scheme embraces England and Wales only." That is mystifying. The man is resident in London and the holding he applied for is in Yorkshire, both localities being "embraced" in England. Is he ruled out because of his nationality (which would be absurd), or is there a separate scheme for Scots?

"1st (Wiltshire) Amazons Regt."

This is what "A Wiltshire Woman" writes: "Will any lady raise a regiment of strong healthy girls? We might not be of use in a bayonet attack, but we could shoot with a rifle or machine-gun, mend wire in front of trenches, and do any amount of R.A.M.C. work as stretcher-bearers, etc. Let the young men stay at home and milk cows, and mind sheep, and attend market, and play tennis and whist. A great many girl friends think as I do, and a regiment would soon be formed and raised." That militant young lady scorns the slackers, and her words should put shame into them. Now, Miss Christabel Pankhurst—Colonel?

A Change Required.

In the House of Commons. *The Allegation:* "Gen. Page Croft said the expert adviser to the Sugar Commission was the son of a naturalised German, and a member of a firm a partner of which still lived in Hamburg, and had nine sons serving in the German Army." *The Reply:* "Captain Bathurst said the expert continued to act as the business manager of the Commission. He was born and educated in England. His father was by origin a Cuban. He had done very good work, and the Food Controller hesitated to take any step to appoint someone in his place unless as capable a manager and as great an expert could be found for the purpose." *Our Comment:* We refuse to believe there is no capable Briton, without a German partner, possessing an expert knowledge of sugar.

Be wise in time. Sign our Free War Insurance Coupon, page iii. of Cover.

Exchequer Bonds.

These are the things to buy, if you have £5, £50, or £100 to invest. You *can't* lose.

Bank Holiday Boxing Tournament.

Sergt. Dick Burge opens his series of open-air Saturday afternoon boxing tourneys at the Fulham Football Ground on Saturday, the 26th, at 3 o'clock. Wet or fine, there will be covered accommodation for 7,000 people—and any wounded soldier will be welcomed, free. A fine programme has been arranged—and we hope to be there.

A Cocky for Jack.

We are commissioned to offer a welcome gift to the jolly Jacks of some man-o'-war. It is an Australian cockatoo, pure white, sulphur-crested; cage and all accessories included. The owner is an Australian soldier, serving now in France, and the bird is in the possession of his sister in London. Cocky is a great pet and "talks nicely," and life at sea will assuredly add to his vocabulary. Sailors willing and able to accept a pet for their ship are invited to write to us.

Owners Wanted.

A reader has accidentally come into possession of a photograph of a hero's grave. It is that of "No. 82364, Dvr. W. Mitchell, killed in action and buried in Vermelles British Cemetery." Another memento that somebody will prize is a cigarette-case, picked up in France during the recent advance, and inscribed inside, "Pte. Ely, F. 10248, C. Coy., . . Northants, Upper Tydall, Gillingham, 12 Aug., 1914." If the relatives, desiring these sad but precious things, will write to us, we will communicate with the finders.

"Tyne Main."

Richard Main is the person, already written of by us, whom the Hebburn miners dismissed as their representative because he is an Object. Appearing recently before the Hebburn Tribunal, this worm boasted that, while on the Education Committee, he had opposed celebrations of Trafalgar Day and Empire Day. "In consequence of his opinions" the miners had secured his dismissal from his work. The miners are to be congratulated. Main has secured exemption from combatant service. And his record leaves us marvelling what on earth he is fit for.

Sport for Huns.

Though some Germans are anxious to leave the Isle of Man, others are enjoying themselves there. The latest news is that sportsmen among them indulge in rabbiting. Two Germans and a guard, out walking, carried ferrets and a spade to dig them out with. They also had a retriever dog, and were ready to catch things—rabbits or anything else. Other Germans have been seen poaching with nets, pulling down a farmer's fence, and leaving it down. One Hun, known as "the Count," frequently roams the fields with a huge wolf-hound. Perhaps they will all have shot-guns soon.

Fourteen Days' Hard.

There is a touch of brutality in the sentence inflicted upon Harold Digby Wyatt, an elderly workhouse inmate, by the Birmingham Stipendiary. The charge was that of refusing to perform his task. "He had been in several workhouses," he said, "and had cleaned windows, done clerking, wood chopping and bundling, but he could not scrub floors as the work brought on nervous attacks." It is true, as the Magistrate retorted in passing a sentence of fourteen days' hard labour, that "workhouse inmates cannot be allowed to choose their tasks," but they can have allotted to them work fitted to their capacities. And this old inmate had in better days taken an Oxford degree!

Always the Same.

"The effect which the loyal weekly paper, JOHN BULL, has had upon the minds of the people is striking. Its exposition of falsehood, its detection of base and unworthy motives and practices, have opened the eyes of thousands, and has done more towards the restoration of reasonable and fair discussion of political matters than any periodical ever established." But *that* was written in 1821 about the other JOHN BULL, which was described as "conducted by persons of first-rate ability and on principles of perfect independence."

Unfair Fares.

Among the rules recently published by the Committee on the Employment of Conscientious Objectors, is one that grants leave for four days and a week-end after three months' work, and of six days and two week-ends after 12 months' work—"railway fares paid by the Committee to and from each man's home." The arrangement is justly condemned by the army, who ask the pertinent question "Is it right to pay their fares while a soldier must pay his own?" It is not right. It is absolutely wrong. And Parliament must see to it that the rule be quashed.

The Labourer and His Hire.

A Suffolk farmer writes: "In the case you quote of a competent labourer in N. Bucks earning only 16s. a week, the man cannot be what you describe him; if so, he is a fool, because he would not want to work for this wage at the present time." The answer to this cocksure assertion is that a local Alderman, with knowledge of the facts, has since offered the man 23s. a week and a cottage "as soon as the family are well enough to be removed." Our correspondent also denies that farmers are making big profits. It is useless arguing with such a man.

The Limit.

We say the limit, but there doesn't seem to be any limit. The village of Codford, in Wilts, has a postman, by name William Conduit. Having a deformed arm and a club foot, he delivers his letters on a tricycle. He has already been called up three times to be examined for military service, and now he has received another notice to appear at Devizes on June 1st for examination again. The name of the particular lunatic who runs the Devizes recruiting office is not before us. Whoever he is, we recommend him to the War Office for instant promotion.

Now Then, West Ham!

The Special Constables (136 of them) at West Ham Lane Police-station have to pay 1s. each for the cleaning of a room to muster in. Yet that self-same room is used during the day by the regular P.C.s. Nothing can justify such an extortion, and the impost must be withdrawn. The "beak" should make the fines a bit stiffer to pay for that cleansing; or ask the Boy Scouts to scrub—anything sooner than impose on good men.

Four to One.

From the Lord Mayor's Chamber, Town Hall, Newcastle, has been sent an appeal for subscriptions to the local War Relief Fund, which is running short of cash. One gentleman of the city forwards for our inspection four foolscap envelopes, each containing a copy of the appeal on double-page foolscap, with a printed envelope for reply. The quartette of communications, all addressed to one man, were posted on the same date and by same mail, 4d. postage being paid. If the Fund quadruples every addressee in this manner, wasting money, paper, and clerkage, we are not surprised that it needs more money.

Would £200 be useful to you? If so, see page 20.

A PEOPLE'S PEACE.

DEMOCRACY'S DETERMINATION TO ENSURE THE FUTURE.

By Charles Palmer.

PEACE talk is European in its area. On every side we hear discussions—in Russia, in Germany; yes, and in England. That debate in the House of Commons the other day is significant, not to say sinister. Men who have done nothing to help to win the war are doing their best to hurry a shameful peace. And what a peace! Just when Germany is hiding the truth by boasting, and her Chancellor is covering up the facts in a speech which, do what he will, has betrayed the fears of the military caste, the pacifists at home pretend to find in the Russian revolution a pretext for a review and re-adjustment of our terms. The only terms on which peace is possible with the dupes of the Hohenzollern have been proclaimed to the four corners of the world. To whittle them down, to abate them by ever so little, would be to dishonour the dead on the far-flung battlefields, to betray all for which our gallant sons have given their lives, and our brave women have shed the tears of the broken-hearted. The world may be war-weary. This awful conflict, now past its thousand days' duration and claiming its five thousand souls before each sunset, has left its searing, scalding scars on the heart of civilisation. But to stop now, to call a halt when the foe is being delivered into our hands and the sacrifices, bathed in blood, are to be consummated on the glorious altar of victory, would be a crime greater than all the insensate offences of the Hun.

This Picture and That.

Consider the position, look at its worst probabilities, and then contrast them with the best certainties which are rising out of the murk and mire of war, and let us ask ourselves: Is this the time to parley with the murderer at the gate, to make terms with a base and bestial foe? Russia is the one great and doubtful factor. Don't let us deceive ourselves. A revolution at home, with a war on the frontier, is fraught with hideous dangers—dangers to the wonderful people who have freed themselves by a bloodless dethronement of autocracy and oppression, to the Allies who took up arms in what was at the outset Russia's quarrel and flung the full force of united effort into the scale against the domineering Hun. What will result from this revolt of a liberty-loving people against the tyrannies of Czardom? Who can tell? Their ultimate fate, and in a lesser degree our immediate fortunes—the hopes and plans of the Allies—are bound up with the answer. The worst that can happen is the making of a separate peace with an enemy more cruel than the one they have overthrown. Such a result would give Germany the food for which she is craving and starving: it would open up the fields of Russia to the mouths of her people, and it would release a great army from the East to restore the fast sinking strength of Germany in the West. But if the Russian people are wisely led, they possess sufficient inherent sense and so splendid an abundance of patriotism that the tragedy to themselves and the danger to the Allies may well be averted. Still, two can play at the separate peace game—and Bulgaria is ready to negotiate with us, Turkey is not unprepared for *pourparlers*, Austria is looking with nervous, apprehensive eyes towards the Allies, ever growing in strength and striking power.

Decisive Battles of the War.

That is the worst side of the picture—the Russian danger. Now look on the other side. Did you read that letter from Lord Esher, one of the best informed of men at the moment living and working in the French capital: "*Our home-coming is not far-off*, thanks to Sir Douglas Haig's tenacity and high gifts of command, and his magnificent troops. No one who knew Germany in 1913 would recognise it to-day after three years of war. Here in France the spirit of the people rises daily. That the battles of the Somme and of Artois are the decisive battles of the war no one in France doubts." God forbid that our own industrial disputes—disputes which can be settled if the Government and the workers deal fairly with each other—should paralyse our fighting arm when it is waiting to deal the final blow. Hindenburg sees his lines on land bending and breaking before him. He has looked to the hidden line of the submarine to carry on the fight his troops are impotent to sustain much longer—to stem the tide of victory German militarism is now powerless to arrest. But again his hopes are blasted, his anticipations doomed. The menace of the U-boat is already checked, and while the toll of shipping losses has happily dropped, our bag of submarines—as was predicted in these columns—is growing with splendid bulk. A dozen caught in five days!—and American torpedo-boats joining merrily in the hunt. Is this, then, the time for despondency, for the politician to draw down his lip, and, craven-heart that he is, to prate of peace, to talk of terms with the enemy, to dare to try to rob us of the real fruits of victory?

No Lust of Conquest.

Much has been made of that phrase in the manifesto of the Russian Workmen's Council denying any desire for "Imperialist conquest and aggrandisement." Our own pacifists, many of them more German than the men who wear the Kaiser's degraded uniform, would have the world believe that there is some difference in the aims of the Russian people and the democracies of the other Allies. That is untrue. America would not be standing by our side to-day, and making heated preparations to bear her full part in the final onslaughts of the struggle, if mere greed of loot, gross love of conquest, or lust of territory directed the heart of Britain and of her sons from overseas. Our purpose in the fight has been made plain—it is to maim the Mad Dog of Europe so that never again shall his fangs bite into the fair body of Belgium or lacerate anew the wounds of gallant France. Those who have been relieved from the hideous cruelties of the Hun—the dark-skinned, docile natives of West and East Africa—must never again be placed under his heel. The smaller nations of Europe, raped and scourged by the bitterest foe civilisation has known, must be freed from his power. For all the harm he has done—to man and nature, to the bodies of the men and women, to the dwellings of rich and poor alike, to the fields and orchards, to the buildings, sacred by worship or by age—the Hun shall make reparation in full measure, running over. The Neutrals whose shipping he has wantonly destroyed shall receive complete compensation, the murderers be brought to account, and power for ruthlessness on land and on sea destroyed utterly. Unless Germany is crushed and her cruel spirit broken, there can be no guarantee for the future peace of the world. This is a People's war, made with the bleeding heart of Humanity. It shall be a People's peace, fashioned out of the enduring stone of hard resolution, built on the rock of Democracy's sacrifice and determination. Do not deceive yourselves, politician and pacifist; no secret, slimy diplomacy shall patch up this quarrel. You made war inevitable by your criminal neglect and hideous blundering. We will make peace sure. And not until the foe is beaten—as beaten hard and cruelly he will soon be—will the People talk of peace.

Candid Communications.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice Coleridge, Law Courts.

MY LORD,—That was a fine address of yours to the jury in the Handel Booth case. I hope it will be read in Germany. It is the sort of thing which lifts the administration of British justice to a pedestal above all the institutions of the world. A few weeks ago I was myself concerned in a case before a court of three Judges—with two of whom I had, in years past, been in bitter personal conflict; and there, again, all old animosities were hushed in the presence of the great goddess whom you so nobly apostrophised. Great is the country whose Judges are just!

JOHN BULL.

To Sir John Lonsdale, M.P., Acting-Leader, Irish Unionist Party.

DEAR SIR JOHN,—I have never been an active partisan in the Irish dispute, and the proposal for an "All Irish" Convention, for the adjustment of the points at issue, is one that I have frequently put forward as a possible solution of a problem which for generations has baffled British statesmanship. In my judgment, it will be a profound misfortune if this project is rejected by any responsible section of Irish opinion, and I beg you to use your influence in Ulster to avert any such calamity. Throughout the war the patriotism of Ulster has been conspicuously displayed, and I venture to hope that it may be evinced as strongly in the council chamber as in the field. Ulster has sealed her right to the love and consideration of the British people throughout the world. Our gratitude will be greater still if she can bring peace in Ireland.

JOHN BULL.

To Admiral Mayo, United States Atlantic Fleet.

DEAR ADMIRAL,—The warm message of welcome sent you by Sir David Beatty on the arrival of a section of your fleet in British waters, truly reflects the sentiments of the British people. It is on the ocean highways of the world that co-operation between the fighting forces of Britain and America can most speedily be made effective, and there is a peculiar fitness in the swift emergence of the United States Navy as champions, with our own, of the freedom of the seas. Already we have the assurance of the British Admiralty that "the services which the United States vessels are rendering to the Allied cause are of the greatest value." Bravo, Uncle Sam!

JOHN BULL.

To Right Hon. R. E. Prothero, M.P., Minister of Agriculture.

DEAR AGRICULTURE,—There is a danger that your recent Order as to the shooting of pheasants may become a "scrap of paper" by the ingrained pre-conception of many Magistrates that the pheasant is a holy bird, and that to prevent it eating up crops would be to undermine the religious principles of the nation. Take the Bourne Petty Sessional Magistrates as an instance: A local farmer was charged with shooting in a field in front of his house, without a licence. What was his defence? He said his land was overrun with pheasants and he had asked the owner of the shoot to kill them off. He had applied to the War Agricultural Committee for a Permit to shoot, but they had taken no notice of his letter. On one occasion he counted 74 birds in his field of peas, the seed of which had cost him £40. The pheasants had destroyed a four-acre field of wheat and all his garden produce. Will you believe it when I tell you that—despite that evidence, not a fact in which was contradicted—a majority of Magistrates fined the farmer 10s., and this at a time when, apart from the private loss, the nation needs every ounce of foodstuffs which can be produced? It is your immediate business to stop this nonsense.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Lord Esher, France.

MY LORD,—So you, too, are among the "fatuous optimists"—although I am bound to say you give excellent reasons for your sanguine faith. "The end is approaching"—so you say, after two years spent in France in close contact with the British Armies; and you add, "Our homecoming is not far off." That is the true spirit of victory. What will the "Weeping Willies" say now?

JOHN BULL.

To Lord Robert Cecil, K.C., M.P., Under-Sec. for Foreign Affairs.

DEAR UNDER SEC.,—It is announced in one of the newspapers that "the I.L.P. have decided to send Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P., and Mr. Jowett, M.P., as a delegation to Petrograd." I hope that in the absence of Mr. Balfour I may rely on you not to be hesitating about this decision. It would be dangerous to issue passports to such anti-British pacifists. I shall also add that it would scandalise the patriotic sense of the community. The propaganda of these men and their Party is well-known. You cannot have forgotten the "Bermondsey resolution" passed by the I.L.P. at their Easter Conference? It formulated the view that no nation is justified in going to war even in defence of its honour, its women, its children, or its frontiers. Messrs. Macdonald, Jowett & Co., are a menace to Britain at home. They would be a still greater menace to Britain in Petrograd, where they would play into the hands of those Russian elements of pacifiism who in the interest of Germhuny would sell the passes and poison the wells of the Alliance of Humanity. Look to it.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman, Town Council, Llanfairfechan.

MR. CHAIRMAN, SIR,—News reaches me from your illustrious town that the Council have passed a resolution requesting week-day retailers of comic picture postcards to hide them from the public gaze on Sundays as the ungodly, stopping to look, remained to laugh and joke. I do not know what answer the shopkeepers have returned to this pious request; I can only say the Council have revealed a state of things which shames Llanfairfechan before an astounded universe. Once Llanfairfechan stood before the world, unsullied by a thought, untarnished by a breath; now it laughs and jokes at comic picture cards on Sunday as if there were no hereafter. Lower it could not fall; more debased I cannot conceive its becoming, unless, throwing to the howling winds the last shreds of Sunday morals and religion, it allows its lady dogs to run about unclothed and its hens to lay eggs for breakfast. What Llanfairfechan needs, sir, is a new and a clean heart. It ought to roll up to the penitent form and get converted. It should be born again without a smile for Sundays or a jest for any other day of the week. Thank Heaven, it has a Town Council to point the way to salvation. Let us hope their noble evangel will not ring out too late. Great are the blessings of Bumbledom!

JOHN BULL.

To Charles Rowland, Esq., J.P., Horsham, Sussex.

MY DEAR SIR,—They brought before you a soldier, charged with being an absentee. He was caught going back to camp one day late. He had missed a train on Sunday, he explained; further, he had to pay the fare, about £1, out of his wife's allowance of 12s. 6d. a week. These are the facts. Here is part of the man's record:—Joined voluntarily, September 8th, 1914; served 5 months in France and 7 months in Mesopotamia; wounded twice; discharged from the Army—"but I joined up again." You, sir, said you were sorry for the man, and described his arrest as a sharp bit of practice. Considering his services and character, more consideration should have been shown him. You wished the Military Police would act more leniently, said that he had been "stopped in an uncalled-for manner," took his word to return to camp by the first available train, and dismissed the case. My space is limited, but I must find these few lines to thank you for doing kindly justice to a good man. When will the "authorities" begin to understand that the Tommy is just a man like you and me, and not a piece of a Prussian machine?

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Lord D'Abernon, Liquor Control Board.

DEAR CONTROLLER,—It is quite refreshing—pardon the word—to find you amongst the champions of the great racing industry. I am sure that, as in the case of alcoholic drink, you are acting, as your believe, solely in the public (again forgive the word) interest; but you have a few horses, haven't you? What a game it is!

JOHN BULL.

NOW IS THE HOUR!

GREAT MEN NEVER MISS OPPORTUNITIES: FOOLS NEVER TAKE THEM.

BY A. G. HALES.

MEDIOCRITY waits, open-mouthed, for the door of opportunity to be flung wide; Genius knows the moment when the door stands ajar. The curse of this era is the plenitude of mediocrity and the rarity of genius. German statesmen have made so many mistakes during the progress of the war that they should have been "beaten to a frazzle" long ere this; but we had no genius swift to see and swifter to strike—our arch-enemy has saved his face in spite of his blunders. Not because of superlative skill—there is nothing of the demi-god or superman about the German governing bodies; blunder has been piled upon blunder until our enemies' mistakes have grown monumental. But we have seldom been ready to profit by them—in Mr. Lloyd George's now historic phrase, "We have always been too late." The gods are giving us now another chance to win the war in decisive and crushing fashion, and I am wondering if our responsible officials have the wit to perceive the opportunity or the courage to grasp it. Heaven only knows why they are so half-hearted in big matters pertaining to this struggle for the freedom of the world. They have no valid excuse for timorousness, for the whole of the British Empire stands behind them, eager and willing for any sacrifice, providing they will so prosecute hostilities as to wipe German militarism off the face of the world for ever, and pave the way to a peace that shall not bristle with bayonets and echo to the discordant call of the drill sergeant's voice. The British Empire wants no peace that will make militarism a dominant factor in the life of this nation. Our ruling notabilities may as well understand that fact now as learn it later on—that is why we want the German armies absolutely beaten in the field and the Kaiser's navy sent to the bottom of the sea.

The Present Opportunity.

The only way to beat a nation in arms, such as Germany is to-day, is to outnumber the foe in the field and fight him to a standstill. We can do it; we could have done it in the earlier days of the war, when our shipping was so plentiful that few men dreamed that a day would ever dawn when there would be a shortage of tonnage for any enterprise—no matter how vast its scope. We had India's masses, hundreds of millions strong, to pick from—our Government did not draw as many soldiers from this multitudinous people as they drew from sparsely populated Australia. Yet at any time they could have obtained a million good fighting men, and with very slight effort they could have doubled that number, and by concentrated effort could have trebled it. Our governing bodies let the golden hour slip by; the enemies' submarines took heavy toll of our mercantile marine, and it became practically impossible to transport Indian troops to the Western front in sufficient numbers to make any appreciable impression upon the German hordes flung into the field by Hindenburg's orders. The plain, unvarnished truth is that, for a time, we had lost the control of the ocean trade-routes, because our Navy had to wait and watch the Kiel Canal in the hope of getting to grips with the Kaiser's Grand Fleet. And for the nonce the man power of India was of little worth to us—they were loyal enough, ready enough and *good enough*, but we could not ship them from their own homes to the battlefront when the U-boats had reached the zenith of their proficiency. Now a new day has dawned, and opportunity stands with outstretched arms beseeching us to embrace her. Will we do it? If not, then of a surety the blight of imbecility must have fallen upon our statesmen. The arrival in our waters of a section of the American fleet proves beyond all manner of doubt that our new partner in the war means to take vigorous action, and it is safe to say that every available vessel belonging to the American mercantile marine is at the disposal of this country for war purposes, and every man-o'-war ready to guard the merchantmen if employed as transports. Herein lies our chance; we have, or can get, three millions of good fighting men from India. America can transport them safely to France, and then the doom of the German army will be rapidly sealed. I know that it will cost an enormous amount of money to do it; but in the end Germany will be made to foot the bill to the utmost farthing, and for the present there is little doubt that America will loose her purse-strings and pour out her almost inexhaustible wealth to assist the cause she has now openly espoused—for it must be remembered that America's honour is now as much at stake as our own and our Allies'; she has put her giant hand to the plough and cannot look back until Germany and the Central Powers lie prostrate in the dust of defeat, gritting their teeth upon the ashes of humiliation, wallowing in the mire of their own making. The transportation of millions of men over so great a breadth of sea has never before been attempted in the world's history.

Who is Holding Them Back?

In early times Xerxes is said to have transported two million soldiers on a short expedition, but a crossing from India to France is a different matter; it will take time, but 500,000 men ought soon to be conveyed to the battle-front, and that number as an instalment would shake the moral of the enemies' armies and take some of the strain off our own—and it is our bounden duty to do anything and everything that will help these splendid men who have so long borne the brunt of the war. It is all very well for politicians—who have never known, and never mean to know, the devilish horrors of war—to talk glibly of "impossibilities"; nothing is impossible to men of the right calibre. If the men of India are ready and willing to fight the common foe—and they are; if we can get American transports to carry them and American warships to convoy them, as I believe we can—who is he who shall dare to miss this eleventh-hour opportunity to relieve our own men? JOHN BULL readers know that from the beginning of the struggle I have strenuously advocated the free and extensive use of brown, black and bronze warriors against this foul and ruthless enemy, and I appeal to the public to back these efforts on behalf of our own and Allied soldiers. We have widows enough, orphans enough, graves enough, without neglecting any chance that will shorten this horrible carnage, which must go on until the root-cause is destroyed—and the root-cause is Junkerism, Kaiserism and Prussian militarism, the three-fold curse of civilisation. If the German people elect to stand by the Kaiser and Junkers, then let them fall with their evil idols, for the curse of every crime known to humanity is upon them—the sands of mercy are running out, nought remains but retributive justice. Of *that* nothing shall baulk us; our innocent blood shall not have been spilled in vain in cities and on seas. The very stones and every foam-capped wave cry out for justice on the disturbers of the world's peace—shall they cry in vain? From Afghanistan to Calcutta, they will come at our call. Whose hand is keeping these dogs of war in leash? Let us have them, three million strong, and end the war in the only way it should end—with our heel on the throat of the enemy!

WHY THE MUSIC IS MUTE.

THE NATIONALIST: "Oi won't listen to a note of that! But as I want to be friendly, if ye'll give me the bow Oi'll play ye this!"
THE ULSTERMAN: "That! Oi won't hear a bar of it! But Oi'll meet ye half-way, an' play ye this if ye'll give me the fiddle."

STAR CHAMBERS IN THE ARMY.

TWO STARTLING ILLUSTRATIONS—LORD DERBY MUST ACT.

Our recent article, under the above heading, has aroused great interest in Army circles, and has brought us many instances of the unsatisfactory state of things at present prevailing. Here are two of them—requiring no comment, except that it is the obvious duty of the War Secretary to look into matters. Two young officers were recently court-martialled at Armentières—within a very short time of each other. One, bearing a name that hadn't an English ring, was in charge of his platoon during an attack by the Boche. He developed cold feet very rapidly, left his men to get on without him as best they could, and bolted back to safety. His funk was obvious to anybody. Court-martialled on a double charge of cowardice in the face of the enemy and leaving his platoon without orders, he was cashiered. The other instance was that of a young officer, a keen and gallant soldier, whose only fault was a devil-may-care thoughtlessness. He had taken the first boat from the other end of the world to join the ranks when war broke out, and had been given his commission for service in the field. Going home on leave after a strenuous time in the Ypres salient, he got back to Boulogne at the stipulated time, and suddenly decided to have a "bust" and risk the consequences. He put up at an hotel which is frequented almost entirely by brass hats, A.P.M.s, etc., and remained there for a fortnight or so, when he was arrested. He was in uniform during the whole time, and had about as much thought of deserting as the well-paid officers in the hotel with "cushy" jobs. But he was court-martialled and charged with the most disgraceful of all crimes—"desertion while on active service." The sentence in his case was as savage as it was unjust—cashiered and to undergo five years' penal servitude. But the worst indignity was to follow. The sentence was read out to a parade of the larger half of the battalion, and—in the presence of his fellow-subalterns who respected him and his own men who loved him and knew his worth—he was stripped of his officer's tunic, made to don a Tommy's jacket and marched off between a file of men with fixed bayonets. We thought such things were only the licence of Surrey-side melodramas.

HUSHABY JUSTICES.

THE BLACKPOOL POLICE AGAIN.

An unsavoury case at the Blackpool Police Court suggests that there is still wide room for improvement in the local administration of justice. On the complaint of a little girl of 6½ years, supported by adult evidence, John Smithson, a young man of 20, was brought before the Magistrates on the shocking and cowardly charge of indecent assault. At the first hearing a remand was granted, but from the facts then related and other information in our possession we have no hesitation in saying that there was a *prima facie* case against the prisoner, demanding the closest investigation. However, a second remand was called for, and it was not until the third appearance before the Magistrates that the Chief Constable came to the point—with the astounding intimation that he had no evidence to offer, the prisoner in the meantime having been examined by a doctor and admitted to bail. A more unsatisfactory pronouncement can scarcely be imagined. The very least the police authorities should have done was to produce the medical report upon the prisoner's state of mind, submitting the whole case to the decision of the Bench. As it is, nothing whatever has been satisfactorily decided, while the possibility remains that a half-witted degenerate of a most dangerous type is wandering at large in Blackpool. Meanwhile, an effort seems to have been made to saddle the responsibility for Smithson's alleged offence upon a depraved youth named William Scriven, who had pleaded guilty to similar delinquencies elsewhere, but in support of this convenient theory not a shred of evidence was advanced. Moreover, even in Scriven's case the Magistrates seem to have been unable to reach any satisfactory decision, the hearing being adjourned in a most indefinite and unsatisfactory way. Such slipshod proceedings constitute a grave menace to public order, and, while deploring the feeble ineptitude of the Bench, we would remind the Blackpool Police that their record is not such that they can afford to take further risks of public censure. Our readers will be familiar with the details of a number of cases in which extraordinary methods have been adopted by the Blackpool force, whilst the local Bench has also come in for criticism upon several occasions.

THE BLUE AND

My Great Task: To Guard the Interests and

By THE

WHAT do you think of the title I have selected—The Blue and Khaki League? And the blue means not only the true blue of the British Navy, but that finely honourable uniform worn by the wounded soldier in hospital. I have been connected with many movements in my time, but never have I been so snowed under by letters as in response to my appeal for support for our sailors and soldiers. From every camp in the country, from almost every town and village, from the men at the front, from convalescents being nursed back to health in the homes of the kindly and the good, come letters applauding the formation of this League. Nor are the promises of support confined to those who expect to benefit. Hundreds of letters have come from civilians ready to join in a movement which shall protect the interests of the sailor and the soldier and their dependents, all anxious to show their gratitude to the fighting men. But you must understand why I ask our sailors and soldiers whether they would join a League *after* the war. From the Service point of view, a man ceases to be a citizen the very moment he puts on uniform. Those rights of combination which civilian workers are able to use with such force and effect are denied him—he ceases to be a free man.

When to Join the League.

Now, I am not going to argue about that matter at present. We must accept the position as we find it, and although I shall be prepared later on to make my voice heard in favour of greater liberty for the sailor and soldier—liberty to state their grievances and to demand redress—we are in the midst of war, and no man of responsible position wishes to do anything which would create even the shadow of disaffection among our splendid fighting forces. "Sufficient unto the day," and to-day, in answer to the thousand appeals to bring our League into being as speedily as possible, I am preparing the organisation which is to stand behind every man of either Service by enlisting within its ranks every man as he passes out. That is plain, is it not? The discharged man is free to join the Blue and Khaki League. Let him join now, together with the dependents of the fighting men—the wives and mothers and fathers—and then, by the time peace comes and the Forces are demobilised, we shall have in working order a powerful organisation which will guard the interests and uphold the rights of every one who has fought or served in His Majesty's Navy and Army. There is only one necessary qualification for those who will have a claim on the aid of the Blue and Khaki League—service with the Colours. For while the man who is still in uniform cannot join us, we can work for him. I am frankly amazed at the catalogue of grievances—some small but irritating, others big and irksome—under which the fighting man is suffering, as revealed by the letters I have received. The soldier and the sailor must grin and bear. But we who are at home can work and organise—we can make our influence felt. You recall that pledge I gave to Tommy and Jack last August, "No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing shall go unchallenged and unremedied." That might stand for the motto of the League.

Immense Possibilities.

Try to realise what an immense power for good, what influence in the direction of obtaining fairplay for Jack and Tommy, we shall be able to exert when the League is millions strong, as it well may be. We begin by securing immediate justice, by righting those wrongs which paltry allowances and insufficient pensions inflict. But we can develop our activities in a hundred ways. What is to prevent our calling into existence a great Employment Agency to ensure that no old sailor or soldier shall ever ask in vain for work? The right to work, the right to a living wage—that must be secured for the man who has fought and the woman who has suffered. Our soldiers have taken the great risk for England's sake, for the sake of the Scotland and the Ireland and the Wales they love. Yet there are those who talk of assisted emigration for the old warrior! Was it for that they have faced the foe and received the honourable scars and wounds of war? Some of the letters I have received burn with indignation over this emigration business. Our men have seen the spirit of the Frenchman, to whom the soil is sacred by the right of possession. We are suffering to-day because the land is in the hands of the few and tillage has been discouraged. Well, we want to be self-supporting in our food requirements, and many a Jack and Tommy will come home and settle in the country, if the State for whom he has fought and bled will give him the helping hand he has a right to expect.

Generous Justice Needed.

Of all the thousands of letters I have received only one—only one—takes the view that sounds what I must call the niggardly note. The writer is in a Command Pay Office in Scotland. "I know," he says, "the country must be fair to those who have joined up (some because they had to) to fight our country's battles. But before being generous it is only fair to be just to the people at home, who will have to meet the debt that will be caused by these heavy expenses that are being put upon the nation, and the population that will be left to pay will not be the same size as it was before the war." What do you think of that? For our sakes men have died in their hundreds of thousands and the population has been tragically depleted—that is a reason for withholding the hand of generosity to the broken soldier and the sorrowing widow and orphan! No, my friend, you mistake the spirit of the people at home. We are spending our thousands of millions to kill the Hun; we will not allow the State to begrudge whatever is necessary for the comfort and support of those who return from the field of battle. This is what a fighting soldier writes: "The treatment of our comrades broken in the war and of those broken by training, leaves a bitter taste in the mouth of those who have rallied to the Flag." Well, it is one of the objects of the "B. & K. L."

KHAKI LEAGUE.

nd Rights of Sailors, Soldiers and Dependents.

EDITOR.

to remove that bitter taste and to make sweet the thoughts of every man who is fighting and to soften the lot of every man who has done his bit. "Is it for broken men also?" comes the query from many correspondents. Of course—the Blue and Khaki League is for all who have worn the King's uniform. Writes a Yorkshire Vicar, "I should think that every true British man and woman would thoroughly agree with you and support your League. I intend urging this from the pulpit, and suggesting that everyone in the Church and parish over 21 years of age should join at once and show their loyalty by a shilling subscription and putting their names on a paper to be passed round the seats." Well, that is a practical way of helping when the time comes; but we are not asking for subscribers at present.

From Soldier to Citizen.

It must not be forgotten that the sailor and soldier of to-day—the men who left civil life at the bidding of their King and the call of country—will, please God, soon be back home, taking their places once more as peaceful citizens of a victorious Empire. So that every household is concerned with the fighting Forces of the Crown—with the loyal husbands and sons who are facing the foe for sixpence a day, while others safe in London, to their shame be it said, can strike for a ten-shillings-a-week bonus. Poor Jack and Tommy, what would they say if they got ten shillings a week—not as a bonus on the top of good money, but as their total wage! Equality of sacrifice—what a mockery that phrase is! But we must see to it that the inequalities are not maintained when the fighter at last returns home to work, and protect the man with a small pension from the mean employer who will do his best to put the pension against the wage and pay him as little as possible. There will be a lot of that sort of thing attempted, and the League will be behind the ex-soldier to demand and exact justice in his name. I repeat that the League will touch the life of the ex-fighter at every point. It must be his lawyer, his political adviser—for the Government that will deny him his rights must be made to fear his votes—his good friend, his counsellor, and, whenever the circumstances demand, his "pal," ready to help him over his troubles and to act in the spirit of that JOHN BULL Unofficial Fund, "The Greatest of These ——," which has proved so real a blessing to many sore and broken-hearted ones since war began.

Jack's and Tommy's Vote.

Here, at this moment, is a matter of supreme importance to Jack and Tommy. What is to be their political position in the future? I have never disguised my own view that the very least return the State can make to the man who has risked his life in its service is to confer upon him the full rights of citizenship; and to my mind the new Electoral Bill now before Parliament should contain a simple clause to the effect that every man of 21 years of age and upwards who is serving or has served in either His Majesty's Naval or Military forces should by that fact alone be qualified to be placed upon the Parliamentary Register—just as the Conscientious Objector should be automatically disqualified. The man who is not prepared to defend his country should certainly have no voice in the making of its laws. Under the present Bill, however, the position of the sailor and soldier is left in a state of chaos and confusion. With some knowledge of Acts of Parliament, and some acquaintance with parliamentary proceedings, I am quite unable to make either head or tail of the sections relating to "persons serving on War service"—clumsy phrase in itself. Apparently any person "who in connection with the War is abroad" and is a member of either the Naval or Military Forces, or is rendering other Naval or Military Service—(including Red Cross and St. John's Ambulance work)—"shall be entitled to register as a Parliamentary Elector for any constituency for which he would have had the necessary qualification but for the War." That qualification is a six months' occupation before either 15th January or the 15th July each year. Obviously this section would cover both the sailor and the soldier away on active service. Apparently, however, in order to get on the Register, it would be necessary for them to furnish a statement "made in the prescribed form and verified in the prescribed manner" to the effect that, but for the War, they would have possessed the necessary qualification. What the "prescribed form" is to be and how it is to be "verified" does not appear from the Bill, but is apparently to be left to one of those "Orders in Council" with which we are becoming so unpleasantly familiar every day. And how the sailor and soldier serving abroad are to get their forms, and how they are to be collected in time for the preparation of the Register, is not stated.

The Benefits of "Blighty."

There is a provision that any person who "has *been* serving"—and who apparently has come home—need have only one month's qualification instead of six. It would, therefore, appear that once safely back in "Blighty" you get a considerable political advantage over the man still risking his life on sea or at the front. And what is to happen when, and if, Jack and Tommy do get on the Register—are they to be afforded any facilities for voting? There certainly is a later provision in the Bill for an Absent Voters' Register, on which apparently anybody entitled to vote may claim to be placed, but he must furnish an address to be printed against his name. Obviously, however, Jack and Tommy fighting abroad can scarcely be expected to do this. Now surely all this nonsense should be done away with—and it will certainly be one of the first objects of our League to bring these considerations well before the notice of Parliament. It will thus be seen that the League is about to start operations in earnest; I hope next week to be able to announce the place and date for a great Mass Meeting of those interested in its proposed work, in order that its aims may be more fully explained. Meanwhile, if you would like later on to be enrolled a member of the League, drop us a postcard now and we will record your name.

THE TRIBUNAL MEMBER'S OWN CASE.

EVERYTHING IN HIS GARDEN IS ABSOLUTELY GRAND.

At Huntingdon, "Mr. Perkins (39), nurseryman and seedsman, left his seat on the Tribunal to support his own case." It is a bad commencement when a man of military age sits to judge others and appeals for himself. Mr. Perkins "has been passed A." He thought his case was "pretty well known; he did not think anybody in the town put in more hours of work." It was "practically impossible" for him to join the Volunteers. He said he was "good enough sportsman to do anything possible"—only nothing was possible, it seems! There was "something unsatisfactory" about his medical examination, but "in the interest of the country he would not divulge it." In the face of all that rigmarole—and very much more—the Military Representative "did not propose to try" to contest the case. So the Mayor proceeded to say, "Mr. Perkins is doing everything to help anything"—and that, so far as we can see, amounts to nothing much. Mr. Perkins graciously announced, "I have been asked to take on other things, and I shall if it is possible at all." We are not banking on any possibility in that connection, but it is interesting to note that the light and perky Perkins secured "conditional exemption," and a nice little Tribunal function ended, with everything as happy as wedding bells. If anybody should be disposed to describe it as a farce, we are not inclined to differ. In view of the foregoing, we are not surprised to hear that at an earlier meeting an eighteen-year-old shorthand clerk in the employ of the Mayor's firm was held to be so indispensable that he was granted three months' exemption. The Military Representative intimated that he had no option but to appeal, and the result will be awaited with interest.

THE ENGINEERS' STRIKE.

HOW A BLINDED HERO AT ST. DUNSTAN'S SEES IT.

Deeply affecting is a message typed out by a blinded soldier at St. Dunstan's. The newspapers had been read to the brave, blind heroes, and they had heard of the strike. "I am," says the soldier who writes to us, "almost broken-hearted to think that men in comfort and earning good wages were helping the Germans to kill my comrades. We are content to lose our sight, our limbs, and our very lives, and all we ask of them is their labour. I have two sisters in the munitions. Of my two brothers, one is deaf and dumb through the war; the other, a lad of 19, is in the R.N.A.S. They don't grumble. Would that God had made the strikers realise what they were doing!" The writer expresses in his simple eloquence what was the general opinion among the blinded men at St. Dunstan's. The war has brought them eternal darkness; to that dreadful fate they are resigned, and murmur not for themselves, but their hearts ached in agony because the strikes meant death to the comrades they have left fighting on the field of battle. It is for them this plaint was written by a sightless man. However, "all's well that ends well"—and may such a tragedy never recur!

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.

A CHARACTERISTIC CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK.

Some time ago we were compelled to cross swords with the Rev. Donald Fraser, Pembroke Chapel, Liverpool—Aked's successor—because of his pacifism and anti-national sentiments. It is no surprise that he has bred a son, an Objector, who was fined 40s., and handed over to the military for "unlawfully absenting himself without leave." The Objector then sat by his father's side in Court, and what happened may be gathered from the remarks of the Chairman of the Wallasey Bench of Magistrates:—"This case is not a light matter. As soon as the penalty was imposed, they both commenced to smile. We think it is a matter of disgrace to have any conscientious objection in this time of national crisis. You leave the Court in utter disgrace." "May I reply to that?" asked the reverend father. And the answer came pat from the assistant-clerk, "No." Like father, like son, evidently. The lad of 19, shirking his duty, permitted himself to grin when brought to book, and the Court accused his father of joining in that unseemly smile. No doubt Mr. Donald Fraser would have been delighted to make matters worse by airing his notorious opinions in a florid speech, for he has the gift of the gab, and it is something to be thankful for that his eloquence was stifled just when he had worked up steam. Objects and pacifists seem lost to a sense of shame, and are proud to parade their worst shortcomings in public.

A PUZZLING POSTCARD.

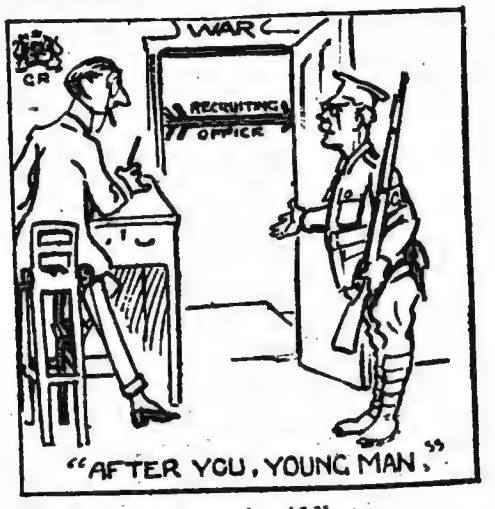
UP TO DATE, YET "PRINTED IN SAXONY."

We have before us a coloured picture postcard that appears to require elucidation. Bought in Lancashire, it portrays a typical lad and lassie, with factories in the background. The initials of (presumably) the artist are "G. S. L." Printed in black ink across the top of the coloured picture is the line:—"We've joined the Munition Armey." Under that title line is this verse (and once more we print it as spelled):—"Great Britian now need have ne fear, No work we mean to shun, The shells we make are warrented To make the beggars run." Now, the "Munition Armey" only came into being after the war commenced. Yet, on the address side of the card, in the square space for the stamp, are the words "Printed in Saxony." The publisher's name does not appear; there is no identification mark beyond a couple of numbers: "No. 1221," and "9118." We should certainly like to have it explained how a card "Printed in Saxony" comes to deal with munitions, because it points to some trade with Germany since war began. The bad spelling in the verse also suggests the handiwork of a Hun—for surely no British printer would be so illiterate. Otherwise, the card might pass as an ordinary "factory" subject printed long ago in Saxony, the verse being added more recently in "Great Britian." As it stands, the thing is a mystery, and one that, from many points of view, needs to be cleared up.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The Kaiser's only happy when
He's piling up the skulls of men;
If of such crimes we would be rid,
His own must crown the pyramid.

George, having traced the "great divide,"
Points to his workmanship with pride:
But Redmond, with a dubious stare,
Thinks the division hardly fair.



The volunteers of middle-age
Prefer to leave the privilege
Of fighting to the young and strong
Who've shirked their duty overlong.

Increase your Vital Energy 63 per cent.

"TO be in perfect health," writes a distinguished physician, "the body must be well furnished with what is popularly called vital energy, which controls and regulates the whole corporeal structure. *Some men have much of this vital force, others have very little.*"

Whether you have much or little vital energy, as a natural endowment, you can permanently increase it by no less than 63 per cent. if you take Sanatogen regularly for six weeks.

This was clearly proved by "metabolism" experiments on human subjects, published in the Official Report of the Sixteenth International Medical Congress.

Start taking Sanatogen to-day, and so get the benefit of this increased nerve-force as quickly as possible. It will energise every cell and tissue of your body, and give you a delightful feeling of vigour and freshness. Buy a tin at your chemist's—from 1/9—but be sure you get the genuine original product, made by Genatosan, Ltd. (British Purchasers of the Sanatogen Co.). Chairman: Lady Mackworth, 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C. 1

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A MONEY-EARNING BOOK FOR YOU.

SPECIAL WAR TIME OFFER TO THE READERS OF "JOHN BULL."

In this time of supreme national trial, every man and woman must be prepared to undertake greater responsibilities.

We have published a series of beautifully illustrated books giving particulars of the opportunities that now await ambitious men and women in a number of profitable occupations.

If you are anxious to get a better position and increase your earnings we will send you one of these interesting and valuable books post free and without obligation on your part if you will cut out and forward the coupon below at once.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, LTD.
187, KINGSWAY, W.C.

Please send me, without obligation on my part, your illustrated book, describing the opportunities for gaining increased earnings in the occupation which I have marked X.

—Munition Work	—Coal & Metal Mining
—Business Training	—Mechanical Engineering
—Book-Keeping	—Draughtsmanship
—Salesmanship	—Electrical Engineering
—Shorthand-Typewriting	—Architecture & Building
—Shopkeeping	—Marine Engineering
—Advertising	—Steam Engineering
—Boiler Engineering	—Woodworking
—Gas Power Engineering	—Textile Manufacturing
—Motor Engineering	—Wireless Telegraphy
—Industrial Chemistry	—Electric Lighting and Traction
—Careers for Men	—Careers for Women

NOTE.—If the subject desired is not in the above List write it here.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

You can Play the Piano To-day

By Naunton's National Music System.

IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lesson or not, whether you are 80 years of age or only 8, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE.

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with our music and play it at once—Hymns, Dance Music, Songs, Classics, anything.

Over 50,000 people are playing by it, and are playing perfectly. If they can do it, so can you.

If you are one of the thousands who have tried and failed, have given up learning by the old methods owing to the difficulties, or if you are afraid to begin because of the drudgery, let us tell you all about this wonderful, simple, rapid, and perfect System, which is a real educator. That word "educator" means "to lead out" or "to draw out." It does not mean "to cram in." Our system draws out the musical powers of our students from the very first lesson.

No one need ever say again, "I wish I could play"; everyone can do it, to-day.

Take advantage of the offer we make on the coupon below, and by return of post you will receive five tunes which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you and give you many years of purest pleasure.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON.

To the Manager, NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM, "*John Bull*,"
Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.

Being a reader of "John Bull," and desiring to test your system, I send herewith postal order for **One Shilling and Sixpence**, in return for which please send me your "**Special No. 1**," published at **2/-**, containing five tunes, with instructions how I can play them at the first sitting, also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

NOTE.—Please fill in Postal Order payable to Naunton's National Music System, Ltd.

NAME.....
ADDRESS .....
DATE.....

How to make your OLD Clothes like NEW

Send your clothes to us to be renovated by our special Tailor Cleaning Process.

Whatever their condition, we are able to make them like new. We clean, do all minor repairs, reshape and press in the best West End style for **3/9** (plus 20 per cent. war increase), per suit or overcoat.

BRITISH

34 to 40 Great College Street, London, N.W.

'Phone: North 2882 and 2883. On receipt of Postcard we will collect and deliver from anywhere within 10 miles Charing Cross. Beyond, use parcel post, and we will post back Free.

The British Tailoring & Repairing Co., 34-40, Great College Street, London, N.W.

"TIZ" keeps me from Feeling Tired.

TIZ for puffed-up, aching, tender feet, for corns or chilblains. TIZ is glorious!

"Stairs? Oh, yes! But I use TIZ."

When your poor, suffering feet ache from the continual running up and down the stairs, when the leather begins to draw and there is constant friction producing hard skin, corns, and bunions—don't experiment—just use TIZ. Get instant relief. TIZ puts peace in tired, aching, painful feet. Ah! how comfortable your boots feel at once. Run up and down all day long, feet won't hurt you, won't swell after using TIZ.

Sore, tender, perspiring feet need TIZ, because it's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause foot torture. TIZ is the only remedy that takes pain and soreness right out of corns, hard skin, and bunions.

Get a 1s. 1½d. box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 1s. 1½d. And send a box to your boy at the Front—*he'll* appreciate it, sure enough.

"Like a breeze in the mouth."

As refreshingly fragrant as the clean, spring breeze is the sensation imparted to the mouth by the use of Gibb's Dentifrice. The habit of using this solid Dentifrice twice a day will keep your teeth sound and of a pearly whiteness.

Price 6d. & 1s. of all Chemists.

GENEROUS TRIAL SAMPLES.

of Shaving Soap, Dentifrice and Cold Cream Soap sent on receipt of 2d. in stamps.

Gibbs's Dentifrice

D. & W. Gibbs, Ltd. (Dept. 13R)
Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E. 1.
Established . . . . 1712.

See "John Bull's" Advertisement Guarantee on page iii of cover.

THE TRIBUNE'S SONG.

I sit on a Tribunal,
Though of military age,
And pick out other men to fight
For my great heritage;
I'm single, which is useful,
For no sentiment I feel
As I listen with impatience
To the married man's appeal.

I sit on a Tribunal,
Though I'm fit as fit could be,
And hurry into khaki men
Of category C;
The requirements of the Army
'Tis my duty to supply,
So the "crock" who comes before me
Gets a cold and frosty eye.

I sit on a Tribunal,
Where I try to be of use
By withering with ridicule
The business man's excuse;
As I am independent
It is easier for me
To treat the harassed tradesman
With no mawkish sympathy.

I sit on a Tribunal
And feel patriotic joy
In voting "No exemption"
For a widow's only boy;
I've never been a mother,
And I'm not an only son,
So I have no foolish scruples
When there's duty to be done.

I sit on a Tribunal,
Though I'm only thirty odd,
And fix the fate of older men
With a nonchalant nod;
For being fairly young myself,
I know we best can spare
The middle-aged, with failing teeth,
Weak eyes, and scanty hair.

I sit on a Tribunal,
And I really like the job,
Particularly when I hear
A woman's stifled sob—
A wife or mother stricken by
The Chairman's word of doom—
A pleasant, tragic atmosphere
Then permeates the room.

I sit on a Tribunal,
For I think it nicer far
Than risking death and danger
Within the zone of war;
Rude persons sometimes mutter
That instead of sitting here,
I ought to be in khaki—
But I smile, and think "No fear!"

I sit on a Tribunal,
And there I shall remain
Until our gallant Tommies have
Won for us peace again:
And when in after years folks ask,
"What service did you see?"
"I sent," I'll proudly answer,
"Other men to fight for me!"

PITY THE POOR EDITOR.

"A certain scaffold pole is 40 feet in length; at the base it is 4 ft. in diameter, tapering all the way up to the top and ending 6 ins. in diameter. Now a certain length of cord is wound around it, coil after coil, evenly all the way up to the top. This cord is one-eighth inch in thickness. To the end of the string is tied a pigeon, which we must suppose to be a wonderful flier. How many miles would this bird have to fly to unwind it, holding it taut all the time?"

"If I have a War Loan and can't keep it, up what happens?"—

"I distinctly remember a strange letter some time back coming, which was supposed to be an hoax that what I sent through post was put in the wastepaper basket. Those were his words, so I thought light of it at other times. I was playing with fire. Well, we all have our imaginations."

"I wrote to the Crown Agents for the Colonies, as I had seen a heading: 'Has Germany a secret cable to Britain?' The Crown Agents replied that they had nothing to do with the machine, nor did they say who had. This sounds strange."

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"FEATHERED WORLD":—
"The firm also send a booklet, 'How to FEED POULTRY AND EGGS.'"

"NEWCASTLE EVENING CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—
"Soldier's Wife or Widow WANTED FOR UNFURNISHED BEDROOM."

"DAILY TELEGRAPH" (pudding recipe):—
"Ingredients: 1 pint milk . . . RASPBERRY JAM, GRATED."

"NORTH-EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE" (advertisement):—
"——, Auctioneer, will sell . . . 15 CWT. Gold Half Hunter Watch."

"EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS" (advertisement):—
"Spring cleaning.—Why have good curtains SPOILED at the laundry? Lady would DO SAME at her own home."

"DAILY CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—
"Beer and Lodging House, Bedford; newly built premises; DOING 5 barrels and 115 LODGERS weekly."

"BLACKLEY AND HERPURHEY GUARDIAN":—
"Agent for a linoleum business . . . said he was the ONLY SON of his widowed mother . . . and he also had THREE BROTHERS in the Army."

NOBLE'S

This serviceable suit is an example of the wonderful quality offered by Noble's. The value given is unbeatable. Noble's prices are manufacturers' prices.

SMART SUIT from 19/6

The "Rugby" Suit for boys from 10 to 15 years of age, is a smart "rig-out," consists of Coat with fashionable long lapel, ordinary Vest, and Knickers with band and buttons.
Well made and finished from superior Tweeds that will give every satisfaction. Colours: Dark Grey Stripe, Mid Grey Mixture, Brown Fancy Stripe, and in Navy Vicuna.
Ages and Prices—

10	11	12 yrs.
19/6	20/-	20/9
13	14	15 yrs.
21/6	22/-	22/9

Send for NOBLE'S FREE FASHION BOOK, also ask for Patterns of Newest Dress Materials.

JOHN NOBLE, Ltd.
Dpt. 20 Brook St. Mills, MANCHESTER.

"THE FOOD-BEVERAGE OF THE PEOPLE."
Vi-Cocoa—delicious, sustaining, invigorating.
6d., 9d. & 1/6 Packets.
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WE ARE WAITING

to trust you, and we now extend an earnest invitation to you to send for our coloured patterns of Catesbys Cork Lino. We supply this famous floor covering to you on Easy Terms if it isn't convenient to pay cash, and we do not ask you for a security of any kind. If you pay cash we allow you 2s. in the £ discount, and we pay carriage to all parts of the United Kingdom. Send for patterns and complete prices to-day.

CATESBYS LTD.
(Dept. 19), Tottenham Court Road, LONDON, W.1.

"PYLITNA"

Hæmorrhoids (Piles) are caused by the disordered functions of the system which cannot be corrected by an external remedy. "PYLITNA POWDERS" taken in a little warm milk or water, are a genuine effective cure. Guaranteed harmless to the system. Of all Chemists and Stores at 3s. per box or post free from—
"PYLITNA," 3, Farringdon Road, London, E.C. 1.

A REMINDER.

The "JOHN BULL" PEN Gift Coupon
(VALUE ONE SHILLING)
Which appeared in our issues of April 14th and 21st
IS AVAILABLE TO 31st MAY ONLY.
SEND AT ONCE.

"JOHN BULL" PEN COUPON. Value 1d.
By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2s. 9d. and two penny stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. Thus, you may send 13 coupons, and P.O. for 1s. 9d. only and 2d. stamps for postage.
DE LUXE MODEL 1s. EXTRA.
Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
(May 26, 1917.)
P.O.'s should be made payable to "John Bull," Ltd. and crossed & Co.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

TOMMY AND JACK.

OUR PLEDGE: "No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—Horatio Bottomley, *19th August, 1916.*

Shoreham Once More!

At the convalescent depot at Shoreham-by-Sea there are a large number of officers, N.C.O.s and men, practically all of whom have been wounded or sent home from the front owing to illness—a large proportion are unable to walk for any considerable distance. The authorities have created much discontent in the camp by issuing an order forbidding officers and men to use the railway, except on very special occasions. The consequence is, that the trains to Brighton and Worthing are running almost empty while the deserving fellows who would like to visit these places are practically confined to the camp.

Does Lord French Know?

We have been informed from Winchester that the other day the Military Police ordered a number of wounded and sick soldiers, who were on the main thoroughfare, to get into the Park or go up the side turnings—the reason given being that Field-Marshal Lord French was about to pass through. We are sure that such treatment of our heroes would not for a moment be countenanced by his Lordship.

Prussianism at Bulford.

Will the General in Command investigate a case which has been sent to us from Bulford? It is to the effect that an Australian delinquent, escaped from detention, was re-captured and taken back, and afterwards, while handcuffed and tied by the feet, unmercifully beaten by the sergeant of the guard and others. We should like to disbelieve the story, but unfortunately we cannot. If the Germans got hold of the details, every newspaper in the British Army would tell the tale that in the British Army we have some men who would outdo the most bullying Prussian who ever lived.

A "Much Exaggerated Rumour."

In December of 1916 a soldier was discharged from the Army practically unfit. The other day his wife received this telegram:—"Regret inform you your husband, Private H——→ dangerous ill No. 2 General Hospital, Havre. Gunshot neck. Regret permission to visit this soldier cannot be granted." A couple of days afterwards the telegram was confirmed by the usual notification from Hounslow. Is it possible that there is somebody at Havre throwing away the public money by sending telegrams as practical jokes, or is this part of the general muddle? Every day we have complaints from wives and parents that threats of arrest and imprisonment are sent to them if their husbands or sons do not present themselves, most of the men in question having already fallen on the field.

A "Please Note" for the General.

At Old Park Camp, Canterbury, lies the 7th Battalion of a certain regiment, and we hope we are not contravening the Defence of the Realm Act when we say that it is rotten with discontent. We should like to know why the N.C.O.s of one company went in a body and asked to be reverted to the ranks. If the Brigadier-General spends an hour with the brigade to which the battalion belongs, and keeps eyes and ears open, he will learn much.

An Insult to the Army.

When will the authorities abolish the titles and badges belonging to the Huns which disgrace the uniforms of some of our units? The German eagle or the white horse of Hanover are, for instance, worn as badges by some corps, and it cannot be said that the soldiers are proud of them. They should be abolished, as should the title "Duke of Albany's Own," the motto "Ich Dien," and so on.

Jack on Short Commons.

We have a letter from a minesweeper on the South Coast, telling us that his ship goes to sea each time with only 45 lbs. of flour among 18 men. This quantity has to last for 15 days, each man thus gets much less than Lord Devonport's allowance. If the Lords of the Admiralty wish to have the name of the ship, we shall be pleased to send it to them.

The Jovial Junior.

In these days of spies—particularly female spies—and facilities for sending information to Germany, we regret that some of our junior naval officers forget the regulations and entertain lady friends on board their craft. We speak principally of our destroyers; but we are afraid we must include our "mystery ships." It is in war time a serious offence to introduce civilians on board, entertain them and explain the guns, torpedo-tubes, fittings, etc., to them. We should like a close eye kept on our juniors.

Our Pensions Inquiry Department.

By Our Pensions Expert.

"WATERPROOF" (London).—No, you cannot obtain refund of the 7s. a week deducted from your pension while in the hospital, as it is a State-aided institution.

N. S. (Stockton-on-Tees).—A left-handed man, certified to be such, is entitled to the same pension as a right-handed man. Yours will be 11s. a week

"A FAITHFUL DURHAM" (Hull).—The pension granted to a private suffering from total paralysis is 27s. 6d. a week.

MRS. E. J. L. (Kildare).—I sent your case for ward, and have received assurance that it will be given immediate attention. You will receive an increase of about 2s. 6d. a week.

T. G. (Hendon).—Total deafness comes under the third degree of disablement, and the pension granted to a warrant or non-commissioned officer entitled to service pension is 19s. 3d. a week.

L. C. D. (Manningham).—You are entitled to a modified pension, and should write to the Ministry of Pensions, Royal Hospital, Chelsea, London, S.W.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(*Registered under the Act of 1915 as "The John Bull War Sufferers Fund"*)

This Fund affords immediate relief to the dependents of soldiers and sailors who, owing to invidious inquiries and red-tape officialism, are stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses. Our soldiers and sailors are giving their lives for us. Will YOU please help to make less the miseries of "the little things they left behind them"?

Awaiting Consideration.

A soldier was discharged with consumption, and sent home to battle for himself. His pension is not yet fixed, and, with his wife and three children, he was in a tight corner until he appealed to us.

Another Squeezed Lemon.

Another soldier, discharged, yet unfit for employment, called upon us to report his case—which is a very sad one, no money being passed by Government for his support. Having placed his claim before us, he simply asked for his fare back to Peckham. We gave him this and something more substantial, and have arranged with the Government for him to obtain decent treatment.

Where Troubles Multiplied.

A soldier's wife called at Long Acre with a harrowing story. She has two children down with measles; and her only son, a boy of ten, who was staying with friends in the country, was unfortunately drowned the other day. She was without means to bury him, but we enabled her to make the necessary arrangements.

The Great Sacrifice.

A widow gave her four sons to the Army. Three of them have been killed; the fourth is wounded. The unfortunate mother was in dire distress until she asked for our assistance, which was promptly given.

A Victim of the "System."

An ex-soldier died a few days ago, leaving a widow and three children. He was one of the unfortunates discharged for medical reasons, and was refused pension, the disablement not having been contracted abroad. We were very glad indeed to be of help.

The Old Brigade.

Still they come! Some discharged soldiers will not work, thinking that they can live on the charity of our subscribers. In every case, however, they are detected and turned down. When ex-soldiers visit us, before obtaining assistance it is necessary for them to prove either that they are unfit to work or that they have endeavoured to obtain it and failed. Unfortunately, some of the discharged men refuse to accept employment at fair pay, preferring to hold out for berths carrying minor Cabinet Ministers' salaries! Donors to our Fund may depend upon it that not a sixpence of it finds its way to the undeserving.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

E. J. H. (Gorleston), £1; F. G. W. (Peterboro'), 1s. 6d.; F. W. W. G., £1; "One of the Good Old 42nd Div.," 2s. 6d.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; G. C. (Sheffield), 5s.; Mrs. S. D. (result of raffle), 15s. 6d.; J. W. S., 2s. 10d.; J. and E. S., 2s. 6d.; R. B., 1s. 10d.; "Tenner," 10s.; D. C. (Ebbw Vale), 2s.; S. S. K. (Hankow), 16s. 9d.; B. K. (Hythe), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. L. H. (Acton), 2s. 6d.; L. W. C., 2s.; J. T. B., 1s. 6d.; Anon (Isleworth), 2s. 6d.; "Soldier's Sister," 1s.; "Zoraster," 10s.; "Uncle," 2s. 6d.; A. M. and T. R., 1s.; A. H. A. (Longton), 2s. 6d.; "34185's Girl," 1s.; Mt. Ngwibi Patriotic Fund, Vryheid, £10; Anon, 2s. 6d.; G. C., 2s. 6d.; W. C. (Forest Gate), 2s.; Contents of Swear Box, H.M.D. *Lark*, 1s. 10d.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; "A Lover of JOHN BULL" (Harlesden), 1s.; "8382," 5s.; P. D. (Windygates), 1s.; "Somercotes," 5s.; "Persis," £1; C. A. (Morley), 1s.; Weekly Collection, Messrs. Short Bros'. Aeroplane Works, Eastchurch, £1 1s.; E. A. (Hornsey), 1s.; F. K. (China), £3; E. M. (Ashford), 1s.; J. S., 2s. 3d.; W. C. (Dairy), 4s. 8d.; Collection on board s.s. *Kioto* by Officers and Engineers, £3 2s. 6d.; S.-Sgt. G., 1s. 3d.; M. M., 1s.; J. D. (Crail), £2; A. E. P., 2s. 6d.; E. A. C., 1s.; "Lena E. A. R. (Nottingham), 10s.; J. W. K., 1s.; "Lena Mary," 1s; "Wiggie," 3s. 4d.; "Inasmuch," 10s.; "8. Ealing Reader," 6d.; B. E. H., 2s. 6d.; N. F. L., 7s.; F. W. H., 1s.; P. D., 1s.; T. E. (Belfast), 1s.; J. W. W., £1; Anon., 2s. 6d.; E. F. (Surbiton), 2s. 6d.; L. O. S. (Tooting), 1s.; S. S. (Heaton), £1; E. S. (Eltham), £1 4s.; "Ivy Mary," 3s., W. O. (Manchester), 1s.; A. S. (Aston), 2s. 6d.; "Woman of 50," 1s.; "York," 2s. 6d.; D. S. (Portsmouth), £2; "Queenie P.," 2s. 6d.; "Margaret and Jimmy," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. J. H. T., 1s.; "A Mite," 1s.; K. P. (Southsea), 2s.; Mrs. A. A., 7d.; Mrs. C. W., 3s.; M. B., 1s.; "A Mite," 2s. 6d.; "Agnes Wickfield," 1s.; "Taxi Driver 5272," 1s.; "Unskilled" (Stainland), 5s.; C. P., £1; "Inverneasian," 1s. 6d.; S. F. O., 2s. 6d.; A. P. (S. Shields), 3s.; M. M. D., 1s.; "Curio," 5s.; E. T. W., 3s.; H. E. T., 1s.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.

Collecting Boxes.

EAST GREENWICH.—Mr. R. Donaldson, s.s. *Dulwich*, South Metropolitan Gas Co., £1 12s. 6d.

KIRKWALL.—Mr. A. R. Grant, The Castle Hotel, £1 10s.

PENARTH.—Mr. W. E. Jones, 37, Stanwell Road, £1 1s.

SUTTON.—Mr. Boundry, "The Victory," William Road, £1 3s. 3½d.

Soldiers' Comforts.

J. D. C., 3s.; W. E., 5s. 7d.; M. B. (Greenwich), 2s. 6d.

GAMAGE'S

THE HOUSE OF REPUTATION.

A MACHINE WORTHY OF ITS NAME.

THE "POPULAR" CYCLE,

it has fully justified all the claims made for it.

READ THE FOLLOWING LETTER:—

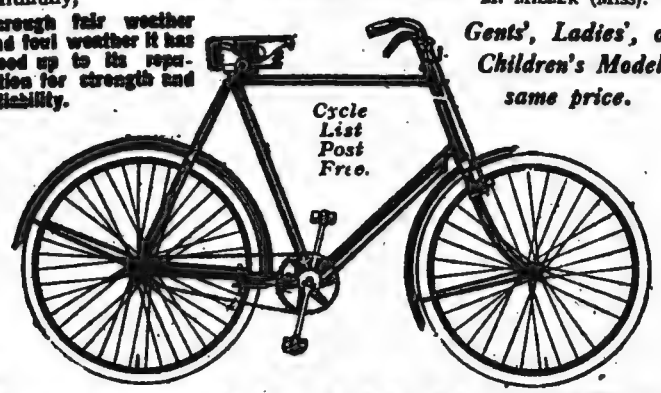
78, Clay Path, Durham, January 4th, 1917.

To MESSRS. GAMAGE, London.

DEAR SIRS,—I take this opportunity of expressing my great satisfaction in the "Gamage" Cycle. I bought it direct from you four years ago and I have used it daily summer and winter, often over very heavy roads, and I have had no trouble whatever with it. It retains its "easy-going" as well to-day as when I first used it, and I always take the opportunity to recommend your machines. I may also say that this is the first outlay I have had with it. Again expressing my satisfaction, I am, Sirs, yours faithfully,

M. MILLER (Miss).

Through fair weather and foul weather it has stood up to its reputation for strength and reliability.



Gents', Ladies', or Children's Model same price.

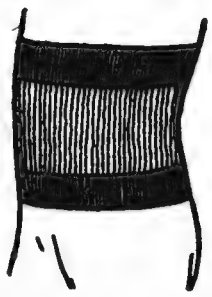
IN THESE DAYS OF HIGH PRICES, AT £6 10 0 THE "POPULAR" IS A MARVEL OF GOOD VALUE.

Owing to Goods Train delay we will send Passenger Train, Carriage Paid, if Customers will remit 2/6 towards the cost, or without extra remittance up to 20 miles from London.

Dr. TOMS' DOUBLE EVENT ACTIVE SERVICE BELT.

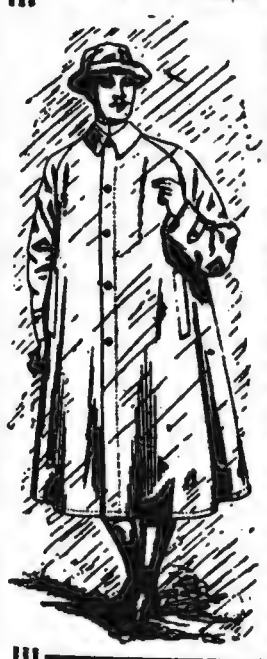
Sudden Death to All Vermin.

Price 2/6. Post 3d. or £11 10 0 per 100.



Knitted wool, specially medicated. Protects the vital parts of the back and stomach, prevents chills, keeps the body clean and free from vermin, which disappears as if by magic.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN WATERPROOFS.



We have bought by Tender a large consignment of high-grade waterproofs at 75 per cent. below list prices, and are offering these at the remarkably low price of **14/9**, usual price 29/6. Post free U.K. Light, strong, well-made garments, extremely suitable for Volunteers or Allotment Workers. Single-breasted button up close at neck. Two pockets and adjustable wrist-straps on sleeves. All seams sewn and taped. Ventilated under arms.

Specialists in OUTFITS

FOR WOMEN WORKERS.

Illustrated Booklet and Pattern of Material FREE on request.

THE "SOMERSET" Practical Uniform for Farmers and Gardeners.

Super texture Khaki Canton. Wash and wear well. Coat, **17/6**; Divided Skirt, **13/6**; Breeches, **11/6**; Or Complete Outfit, **41/-**, post free. In small women's, women's and outsize, or made to measure at same price.

BOOTS for LADY FARMERS

Extra Stout Waterproof Hide Uppers, Black, pair **21/-** Brown, pair **30/-**. Post free.

HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C. 1

VERMIN

SURE

and speedy destroyer and Deterrent.

A new and powerful weapon against all parasites and vermin has been discovered in Parasitox. It is the most efficient destroyer of vermin known to science.

Send a Stick to your Soldier friend to-day.

Soldiers can obtain instant relief and complete immunity not only from dangerous body vermin, but Parasitox applied to any exposed parts **ENSURES PROTECTION AGAINST MOSQUITOES AND SAND FLIES.**

Applied to the seams of the clothing, the heat of the body vapourises Parasitox and the vapour in turn destroys all vermin life together with the eggs.

One dozen Sticks sent Carr. paid to any part 10/-

Essential to the health and comfort of every Soldier, *especially those serving in Salonika, India, Egypt, &c.*

PARASITOX

The Wonderful Vermin destroyer about which 'Truth' says;

"Nothing is likely to be more welcome to a soldier: indeed, one of the largest manufacturing firms in the kingdom has been so greatly impressed with its value that it has sent a stick to every one of its employees serving in the Army."

Read the following unsolicited testimonial :—

I wish to bring to your notice the wonderful results I have obtained by using "PARASITOX." Having been in France for over ten months and passing the greater part of that time in the Trenches, you will readily understand how very difficult it was for me to keep free from lice.

I tried a few so-called remedies with little success, until a friend advised me to try Parasitox. I did, and the result was as speedy as it was perfect, for in two days' time I was entirely free from vermin. I may add, that a few of my brother Officers have derived as much benefit from Parasitox as I have, and that is saying much.

Yours truly, (Signed) T.B.H., 2nd. Lt.

French Money or Stamps accepted in payment.

1/- Per Stick

Parasitox is prepared only by Heppell's Insecticide Laboratories, and can be obtained from The British Expeditionary Force Canteens and all Chemists, including Boots—or it will be sent post free on receipt of P.O. for 1/- direct from the manufacturers.

HEPPELLS, Chemists,

164, Piccadilly, London, W., also Strand and Haymarket.

FOR SERIOUS LIVER KIDNEY AND RHEUMATIC TROUBLES.

WHY BOXERS NEVER HAVE THEM.

TOLD BY *Jimmy Wilde*

Some training camp secrets divulged by the all-conquering little Welshman, world's champion at his weight, and winner outright of the Lonsdale Belt.

Since joining the Army gymnastic staff I have often been asked to explain the training methods responsible for my maintaining the continuously perfect state of physical fitness which has enabled me to win five consecutive world's championship contests within a period of thirteen months.

JIMMY WILDE.

"Liverishness," languor, acidity, indigestion and dyspepsia, catarrh, neuralgic pains, backache, headache, rheumatism, gout, lumbago, etc., etc., all arise simply from the accumulation of impurities in the system. Obviously the one and only way to get rid of the complaints quickly and permanently is to clear the impurities out. To do this, thoroughly cleanse the clogged organs of filtration, thus immediately purifying the blood and preventing the absorption of further poisons. The self-poisoning absorption process is the direct cause of most serious ailments and diseases. Auto-intoxication, the medical men call it, and, after all, such scientific terms as toxins, bacilli, uric or stomach acids, bacteria, etc., are only fancy names for common impurities or poisons.

To make and keep the whole body absolutely fit, the digestion good, the mind clear and alert, eyes bright, and nerves steady as steel, simply drink occasionally, before breakfast, a tumbler of hot saltrated water, prepared by adding a level teaspoonful or less, of ordinary refined Alkia Saltrates. This produces a pleasant-tasting drink, and, being a common, standard compound, can be had at little cost from any good chemist. It exactly reproduces the curative waters of certain natural medicinal springs, and Eugene Corri, the famous referee, when speaking recently of its effects in his own case, said the saltrated water treatment proved better than a visit to a spa.

For Intestinal Disorders use Kaltel.—ADVT.

Fight the Germs

that poison and impoverish the blood and cause disease. TUMOURS, ABSCESSES, ULCERS, TUBERCULOSIS, and INTERNAL GROWTHS do not attack suddenly. Their forerunners, DEPRESSION, HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, SLEEPLESSNESS, warn you that disease has pierced the defences of health, and will enslave the body unless you destroy the disease

VITADATIO DESTROYS DISEASE

by removing the cause. It cleanses the system, restores health and vitality in the most serious and long-standing diseases when other treatments fail.

Sold by Boots Cash Chemists, and Taylor's Drug Stores, or post free at 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. per bottle. Send postcard for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and testimonials to Vitadatio, Ltd. (Dept. J. B.), Park Square, Leeds.

WITH **Vitadatio** THE MEDICINE THAT CURES

FREEMANS CUSTARD

There's nothing else quite so good.

DEVONSHIRE

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. LETTERS must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL and SPORTING inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and except in the case of the last-named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. Full names and addresses should be given.

W. P. (Hornsey).—No, it is simply the fact that whatever the measure for which the Government assume responsibility, M.P.s will not oppose, and this applies to pumpuritan Bills as others.

J. S. (Willesden).—How can you "send all the engineers on strike into the trenches?" Where, in that case, would the trench supplies come from.

H. W. (Lanchester) requires seven closely written quarto pages to tell us he is a republican. We beg to retort in four words—Long live the King!

"JURIS" (Blyth).—The Blockade is admittedly not a block. It is a collection of holes partly sewn together.

MRS. G. (Mexboro') wishes she had a dozen sons. Alas that she did not mention it earlier.

"OLD BIRD" (Seaham).—Apparently the climate of this country and the vicinity is now too hot for Germhun Zepps; blazing hot, as you might say.

"JIM CROW" (Warminster).—"You blame the Electric Picture Palace, High Street, Deptford, for opening on night after the children's tragic deaths, but, if you had taken over a music-hall on sharing terms, would you have closed had same thing happened?" May it never happen with us; if it did, we should certainly close, as a token of sorrow and respect.

SEAMAN M. E. (Haslar Naval Camp).—We certainly would not trust Parliament to "choose a wife for the Prince of Wales." One or two M.P.s we know have made a thundering mess of choosing their own.

MRS. K. K. (Peckham).—Afraid we cannot give you the present address of the gentleman sentenced at the Old Bailey to three years' penal servitude. As a matter of fact, it's a trifle off our beat.

"ONLY TOO WILLING" (Hackney, N.E.).—You must not ask us to compound a felony by advising you to declare your age as 18, in order that you may enlist, whereas you can only truthfully claim 16 years. But we promise not to look while you commit the awful crime; and also to secure you absolution!

"MINNIE" (Somewhere in Kensington).—We appreciate your candid admission that servants *do* waste bread, but excuse our broad grin when you suggest that they do it for the sake of the pigs.

W. S. (Vauxhall).—Wasn't it a British labour leader who told the late King Edward that, if there were a Republic in his time, he would be made the first President?

W. B. D. (Matlock).—Don't know about that, but we take the view that the pumpuritans are exploiting the country's patriotism to serve the purposes of their fanatical monomania.

T. A. C. (Borough, S.E.).—It is not at public dinners and luncheons that excessive eating is indulged in, but in the privacy of some food-hogs' stics. Mr. Lloyd George is entitled to a daily luncheon. It makes no odds whether he has it in public or private, as guest or host.

"FATHER OF CLEAN SOLDIERS" (Edinburgh).—"God made man in His own image, but He didn't make woman in it." Have you mentioned that to your wife?

H. K. (Hither Green).—Restaurants selling 2oz. slices of bread at 2d. a piece must be making a fat thing out of the food shortage, and you are entitled to turn crusty about it.

G. S. (Worksop).—Oh, well, any man will give up his seat in a tramcar to a pretty girl; it's the one who gives up to the girl who isn't pretty who does the most standing.

T. B. (Cardiff).—"Four lorries full of new deals taken off the s.s.—— for firewood. Enough hay and oats are thrown away to feed all the horses in Cardiff." A mate who pitches oats overboard should be kept off his own oats till he knew better.

"BRITISH" (Upper Norwood).—"Am glad you are showing up those wretched Aubert Park frauds. The gramophone we bought from them went 'fut'!" Oh, how impolite!

"A POOR WOMAN."—We fail to see that we "ought to write to President Wilson." He doesn't owe us anything.

"SPIT BLOOD" (Exeter).—You had better see a plumber.

"THE RORY OG" (Belfast).—"I am a good Papist." If that is so, don't forget to confess that you used two naughty words when you wrote to us.

CORPORAL A. M. (Headquarters Staff, B.E.F.)—We have several times answered the query as to "where in the British Isles the purest English is spoken." In Long Acre, of course.

"DRIVER, R.E." ("Out There").—So you've an argument in the trenches "as to whether Marmalade is Jam." We have consulted our cook (substitute) and she says you must be having rotten marmalade or worse jam if you can't tell which it is.

S. R. (Willesden).—Your yarn about the young lady who broke a tape-string is not suitable for a religious publication.

A. L. (Oldham).—The Rev. Mr. Brain Castle, who preached "We did not deserve peace!" suffers from a vacuum in what ought to be his Brain Castle.

"TRENCH" (B.E.F.).—"I wish I had the Kaiser here (As I have often said) I'd string the villain by the toes, and carve off his blooming head." Will take your word for it.

"ONE OF THEM" (Liverpool).—Lever Bros. distributed a pamphlet among their people, "How to Be Successful." It says, "Don't be afraid of giving a few extra hours to the Co. that pays your salary." Not altogether disinterested advice.

"MOTHER OF A LARGE FAMILY."—"I think cakes of all kinds should be done away with; also sweets and jams, etc." What has the "large family" to say about it?

W. L. (Derby).—A Fool Controller seems more than ever necessary when we read of people cleaning wall-paper with bread.

"TOMMY'S WIFE."—Thanks for your thanks, and our love to "Tommy" when next you write.

E. B. (Cork) and OTHERS.—The result of the Competition was announced in the Sunday papers of 18th March as: Births, 785,454; Marriages, 279,227.

"SHON BROWN"—Can just decipher your P.S.:—"Let us have a reply in your old rag." But the rest of your writing is so cramped and tiny that it has cracked our microscope.

"FRIENDLY ALIEN" (Cheltenham).—"With all thy faults, I love thee still." Thanks, sweet friend; but we are never still for long together.

A. L. (Stratford).—Your suggestion for a tax on bicycles is not an entirely original one; in fact, it is quite a pet idea with those who don't ride them.

"A BUSINESS WOMAN."—Your hysterical shriek to hand. Try a cooling mixture.

"COMMON COWARD" (London, W.).—We certainly would not wish you to apologise. Already the smallest waste-paper basket we can do with has the dimensions of a young gasometer.

"MARRIED" (King's Royal Rifles).—"I have six children after being in the trenches since last September." Capital; but for fear of misunderstanding, let us suggest that most of them were born before you got there.

R. A. (Maida Vale).—Dost think the tribe of Stiggins will eschew mutton because lambs in Scotland have been fed on whisky and milk? Ba! you do not know the breed.

H. K. E. (Shooters Hill).—Agreed that there ought not to be *any* excess profits made out of the war for national existence.

"AN ADMIRER" (Deptford, S.E.).—We believe that the removal of all Hun prisoners to the United States is being considered by the authorities. This would give U-boat commanders a splendid opportunity to distinguish themselves.

"MAUDIE" (Coventry).—"If you don't send me a First Prize in your 'Bullets' Competition I will expose you." Oh, fie, Maudie!

"ADMIRER" (Stafford).—"The whole nation had ought to thank you." And thank *you* for those sweet words.

"GASWORKER" (Fulham).—Tells us that a newspaper illustration of women gas-workers "handling sacks of coal as easily as men" is misleading. What they handle are paper bags containing 28 lbs. of coke, and three women are employed on the job.

W. E. S. (Bedford) and OTHERS.—It is not Bedford Grammar School, but Bedford Modern School, that has the patriotic Mr. Powell for Headmaster.

G. B. (Eastbury).—If you are the only baker in the district and must go, though over 41, it looks as though the Tribunal are making sure nobody eats too much bread.

M. H. (Brighton).—You will find an announcement with regard to the JOHN BULL Pen Gift Coupon on p. 15.

H. R. (Hackney).—"Will you kindly explain Home Rule for Ireland?" For the love of Mike, ask us something easier.

"YEOVIL TERRIER IN INDIA."—"Our Battalion should be called the Bottomley Battalion, as every man without exception is a staunch supporter of the best penny-worth available." This is where we blush.

"A SCHOOLGIRL" (Berners St.).—"When we have bread tickets, must we take bread with us when we go visiting?" When you visit us, you shall have a nice piece of cake.

"STEWARD" (Haslar); and "SEVEN YEARS S. B. STAFF."—The reference was not to Sick Berth staff on active service; they are quite all right. But a soldier does hate to find strong young fellows doing women's work in hospital.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

COMPANY MEETING.

ANGLO-FRENCH PACIFIC CORPORATION.

The ordinary general meeting of the Anglo-French Pacific Corporation, Limited, was held on the 8th inst. at the London Chamber of Commerce, E.C., Captain T. Todd presiding.

In proposing the adoption of the report, the chairman expressed pleasure at the position disclosed, both as regarded the financial and commercial side of the enterprise. As to their financial resources, in the opinion of the board these were sufficient to bring to a successful issue their large estate in Sumatra. Their liquid cash resources, he said, were not far short of £10,000, after every possible deduction had been made.

Their property of 5,120 acres was situated in the Ommudan district of Lampong, Southern Sumatra, and was in the vicinity of several other well-known producers. He did not wish to speak of their prospects in terms unduly optimistic, but the large profits now being made by Sumatran companies in rubber and coffee were facts which could not be hidden. When he remembered the extent and possibilities of their property, and that its position for the cultivation of rubber and coffee was equal, if not superior, to that of any other company operating in the island, he thought his sanguine views were more than justified.

Tapping had now commenced on their estates, and, of course, yields varied in localities according to the ability of the manager, the climatic conditions, and the location of the properties operated, but he could commend to them with confidence their managers, while as to climate their manager said that South Sumatra was exceedingly favourable for the cultivation of all tropical crops, and particularly for rubber. In estimating the value of their property, too, they should not overlook the fact that the estates were only thirty-seven miles distant from the seaport of Telek Betong, and were connected therewith by a well-made road, suitable in all respects for motor traffic. The soil of the Lampong district, both in depth and richness, was ideal for the cultivation of rubber. Their manager assured them that labour was cheap and plentiful, and he hoped and believed that they would have this season most satisfactory results from the 18,000 odd Hevea Braziliensis trees upon their cleared area of 1,280 acres. He would also point out the enormous scope there was for planting up fresh rubber; there was room for at least 128,000 trees, and with reference to the remaining 3,840 acres it would be the policy of the board to plant up with rubber until the whole estate was in full bearing. Taking the accepted basis of 400 lbs. of rubber per acre, they could calculate for themselves what they might expect as the result of their operations. They had 75,000 robust coffee trees, which the manager estimated should yield sufficient profit to cover the whole expense of the estate.

Mr Douglas, a Sumatran planter, stated he knew the district in which the company's property was situated, although he had not visited the actual estate, and was of opinion that the anticipations of the chairman were not in any way exaggerated. (Hear, hear.) Under capable management, the company ought to distribute very fair dividends.

The report was adopted.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA LEGAL FRIENDLY SOCIETY.

Chief Office: St. Andrew St., London, E.C.

INVESTED FUNDS £6,400,000
ANNUAL INCOME £2,000,000
INVESTED IN WAR LOAN £1,100,000

Life and Endowment Assurances at Popular Rates.

Our numerous Branch Offices and Agents throughout the Kingdom transact National Health Insurance.

ARTHUR HENRI, Secretary.

BAD LEG

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT

and **PILLS** are a certain cure for Bad Legs, Poisoned Wounds, Ulcers, Bunions, Piles, Carbuncles and will save lancing or cutting.

Refuse substitutes.

1/3 & 3/- per box of Boots, Stores and Chemist.

Send 2 Stamps for Sample.

J. B. ALBERT & Co., 73, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

Messrs. Catesbys, Ltd. (London). (Dept. 19.)

Please send me your Style Book and pattern pieces of cloth. I am thinking of buying a suit—overcoat.*

Full Name .....

Full Address .....

Send Coupon. Get Patterns. Be convinced.

.....

* If you only want overcoat patterns, cross out the word "suit." If you only want suitings, cross out the word "overcoat."

We want every man who sees this Advertisement to send the above Coupon and get our Patterns.

You do not have to buy because you send for the patterns. We want you to have them so as to prove to you that you can get a better suit from us in London for 45/- Easy Terms, carr. paid right to your door, than you could buy from a local tailor for 55/-.

That's a fair proposition, isn't it?

All right, then. Just send the coupon, and by return we will send you our latest Style Book and Patterns of fine suitings and a form explaining our system of doing business. Then you can compare the values and judge for yourself.

Send the coupon to-day, before you forget it. You will say the values we offer are the greatest you ever saw. If you don't want to cut this paper, write a postcard or letter for samples, and mention this paper.

CATESBYS LTD.,
Dept. 19, Tottenham Court Road, London, W. 1.

FREEMANS
REAL TURTLE SOUP
made in a minute with Freemans Real Turtle Cubes.
Four in a box. 1/-
Freemans SOUPS Watford

BEST BRITISH BICYCLES.

Write now for my Lists of Bicycle Bargains.—PREMIERS, HUMBERS, CENTAURS, SWIFTS, TRIUMPHS, ROVERS, RAGLANS, COURT ROYALS, &c. The cream of the Coventry makes from £5 cash (*Maker's price* £10 10s.) Easy payments to suit your own pockets. Ten days' approval. Money saving lists and expert advice free from GEORGE KING, Ltd., The Great Cycle D[illegible] COVENTRY.

FREE!!

The ideal conditions under which Freemans Devonshire Custard is made are fully described in our interesting booklets, sent free on request.
The Watford Mfg. Co., Ld., Watford.

KEATING'S POWDER
BODY VERMIN, FLEAS, MOTH.
TINS. 3d., 6d., 1/-

WET OR FINE TRY "BULLETS."

2ND PRIZE £25

FIRST PRIZE £200

3RD PRIZE £10

10 PRIZES OF £5

25 PRIZES OF 10/-

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

2,000 SPECIAL 'TARGET' PRIZES

2,000 OTHER HANDSOME PRIZES

10 PRIZES OF £2:10/-

Closing Date, Thursday, May 31st.

No.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(239) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If one coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed

Address

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No. 239, "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2
Write "COMPETITION" in top left-hand corner of envelope.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 31st.

No.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(239) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If two coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed

Address

Closing Date, Thursday, May 31st.

No.

Example

Bullet

Example

Bullet

(239) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed

Address

SPECIAL RULE. In order to afford our Military and Naval Competitors and others living in remote districts ample time to compete, we are allowing them special facilities. Below will be found twenty examples for **Next Week's** "Bullets" Competition **No. 240. These can be used on the coupons above, and must reach these offices on or before THURSDAY, JUNE 7th.** Please note that all coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **240** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons **MUST** be addressed "Bullets" **No. 240**, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons **MUST NOT** contain any of the Thirty Examples for the present week's competition.

Selection of Examples for "Bullets"-Competition No. 240.

BRITISH BOYS
THE TURNING POINT
GERMAN PLEDGES
BAYING GOOD-BYE
I DON'T THINK
REMAINS BEHIND
NOT MUCH APPRECIATED
RETIRING DISPOSITION
HER NIGHT OUT
WELL OILED
TAKES THE CAKE
ITCHING TO FIGHT
NEW DIGGINGS
PUSHING YOUNG MAN
MOST DELIGHTFUL
ENDS IN SMOKE
WHEN IN NEED
WASTING BREAD
CATCHING IT HOT
MAKES KAISER FEEL BAD

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All three coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION, No. 239.

IRISH PARLIAMENT
FINISHING THE WAR
AMERICAN HELP
MAKES HUN RUN
COMING SURPRISE
WITHOUT SUGAR
HOLDING UP SUPPLIES
DECLINING TRADE
THE NEW AGE
HAVING HIS FILL
GOOD BUSINESS
IN SORE STRAITS
IN FULL SWING
NEVER BEATEN
WHAT TOMMY LOVES
FETCHING CUTHBERT
CROSSING THE CHANNEL
WANTED TO FIGHT
MY ALLOTMENT
A BIG PROFIT
GERMANY'S NEED
TRYING TO EXPLAIN
QUEER CARD
A LAME EXCUSE
UNKNOWN QUANTITY
COMRADES IN ARMS
FATHER'S GRIEVANCE
TAKING IN LODGER
TRUSTING WIFE
WARNING THE KAISER

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First chose any of the 30 examples given above. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with **ANY** letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letter in the alphabet.

These examples will help you:—
Example:—A LAME EXCUSE.
Bullet:—WON'T SATISFY MEDICAL BOARD.
Example:—TRYING TO EXPLAIN.
Bullet:—AFTER NIGHT OUT.

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated June 16th.

This week's "Bullets" Coupons will also be found in EVERYWOMAN'S, dated May 26th.

Result of 236th "Bullets" Competition.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:—

Miss MARGARET THOMSON,
73, Willowbrae Road,
Edinburgh.

Example:—ON SHORT RATIONS
Bullet:—LET ALL TAKE "PART."

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. D. C. BATE,
Marple Lodge, Marple, Cheshire.

Example:—FIGHTING MEN.
Bullet:—OFTEN "MISREPRESENTED" IN PARLIAMENT.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:—

Mrs. BOLAND,
76, Sycamore Road, Erdington, Birmingham.

Example:—WORKING FOR VICTORY.
Bullet:—"APPEALS" TO THE PEOPLE.

(Continued on opposite page.)

Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 236.

(Continued from previous page.)

TEN PRIZES OF £5 EACH:—

Mr. M. McCLASKEY, Grand Metropole Hotel, Belfast: BACK TO BERLIN—GERMAN "FIGURES" NOW "STAGGERING."

Mr. T. WARLAND, 4, Brussells Rd., Battersea, London, S.W.: FATHER'S JOB—NOT "TURNED UP" YET.

Sgt A. B. WILLIAMS, H.Q.R.S. Bedford Regt., Worksop: FIGHTING MEN—PROVIDE FOOD FOR SLACKERS.

Mr. R. PEAT, 18, Mansion St., Cambuslang, Glasgow: BACK TO BERLIN—PESSIMIST THINKS TRENCHES EXTEND.

Mr. J. E. WILLIAMSON, 55, Bridge Street, Northampton: NOT INDISPENSABLE—HIS WIFE'S OPINION.

Mr. F. J. YEO, 3, Bath Road, Swindon: WHEN KAISER SLEEPS—IT ISN'T BOTTOMLEY'S FAULT. (Sent in on a "Free Target" Prize Coupon.)

MARY RYAN, 13, Windsor Street, Glasgow: PURCHASING CHEAP CAR—NOW BOTH "LAID UP."

Mr. J. BRYDEN, Percy House, E. Howden, Newcastle/Tyne: SEPARATE PEACE—"BETRAYING" ITS REAL INTENTION.

Lt. A. GRAY, 121, Delaware Mansions, Maida Vale, W. 9.: PURCHASING CHEAP CAR—DON'T "LET IT OUT."

Mr. S. GOSSLYN, 35, Hoveden Rd., Cricklewood, N.W. 2: ON SHORT RATIONS—NO "GOOD" PEOPLE COMPLAINING.

TEN PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:—

Mrs. J. BROWN, 27, Richmond Road, Grays, Essex: PURCHASING CHEAP CAR—LATE OWNER "GETTING BETTER."

Mr. W. LATHLEY, 11, Gordon St., E. Ardsley nr. Wakefield: UNCLE SAM—GERMAN WOLF THOUGHT LAMB.

Mr. A. HYDE, 76, Maryland Square, Stratford, E. 15: SENDING FOR DOCTOR—IF BOTTOMLEY TURNS PESSIMISTIC.

Mr. J. CLARKE, 80, Lancefield Street, Glasgow: CLEVER CHAP—CONTORTIONIST [illegible] MEET.

The Rev. E. H. F. MAY, Newlands: RING OFF—EVIDENTLY FRITZ

Mr. J. CUTHBERTSON, P.O. 446, Scot[illegible] on-Tyne: ON SHORT RATIONS—SERIOUS [illegible] TAIN."

Mr. A. HOPKINS, 18, Evans Stree[illegible]: MAKING PACE HOT—SON[illegible] "WITNESS."

Mr. J. MURDOCH, 40, Ashton St[illegible]: PURCHASING CHEAP C[illegible] "THROWN IN."

Mr. S. NORTON, 143, Menton R[illegible]: WORKING FOR VICTORY—LE[illegible]

Mr. T. H. HUGHES, 1, Crown Place, Harrogate: GERMAN HOPES—THEY'LL HAVE TO "SURRENDER."

Complete List of All Cash and Other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

THE 'JOHN BULL' GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcements appear in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will [illegible] purchase [illegible] provided [illegible] complain [illegible] us [illegible] days of [illegible]*

An ideal holiday awaits you at NORBRECK.

NORBRECK HYDRO! The self-contained holiday resort—is waiting to welcome and give you your best holiday—unless you've been to Norbreck before! Within ten minutes' Coast ride from Blackpool, where the invigorating, health-giving Westerly breezes banish worries and restore perfect health. The Hydro has half a mile of sea shore in its own grounds: 350 Bedrooms. Hot and Cold Water in each. Electric Lifts. Small Tables in Dining Hall to seat 500. Musical Dinner, Tennis (13 courts), Bowling, Croquet, Clock Golf, Whist Drives, Concerts, Dances, Cinematograph in the evenings. All these included in tariff. Golf in our own grounds. Three Billiard Tables. Half-mile Sea Promenade on Grass. Splendid Bathing. Motor Garage, Luggage free on cars from station to Hydro. Write NOW for tariff and Hydro Journal to J. H. Sh[illegible] Norbreck Hydro, nr. Blackpool.

WEA[illegible] ES.

Health and [illegible] nerve weak[illegible] shows how **nerve, stor[illegible] irritability [illegible] ness,** etc.[illegible] guarantee. and [illegible] Encl[illegible]

THO[illegible]

BEACON OILSKINS

Keep you dry always. Men's 9/-. Children's 5/6. Sou'-westers, 1/6. Long Leggings, 2/9. Guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods. **Illustrated List Post Free** Send Post-card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to HARBOUR'S, Ltd., [illegible], BEACON BUILDINGS, SOUTH SHIELDS.

BEDDING!

[illegible] PRICES?

[illegible]ing, Wire Mattresses, [illegible] to Home **IN PER-** [illegible]day for illustrated [illegible] **CASH** or supply [illegible]ished 28 years.

[illegible] Street, **BIRMINGHAM.**

[illegible] when writing for Lists.

[illegible]AVES OF SHEFFIELD

[illegible]y priced Staffordshire Tableware, Ladies' and Children's Wear, [illegible]r, Sheffield Cutlery, Sewing Machines, Prams, Cycles, Tyres, Linoleum, [illegible] of Suits, Costumes, Raincoats, Mackintoshes, Robes, Dress Materials, Drapery, etc. J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD. **TERMS**

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified dates*, bearing ON THE COVER any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following have sent [illegible] claims:—

EDWARD KNOTT, Clair[illegible] Lane, [illegible] Meadow, Worcester. April 28th. 6[illegible]

H. ROGERS, 27, Bath [illegible] Avenue, [illegible] May 5. A061,687.

Mrs. A. M. TURMU[illegible], 1, Beacon-terrace, [illegible]brook, Hythe, Kent. March 10th. A037,361.

A. REED, 24, Cleveland-street, Birkenhead. March 10th. 815,314

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of May 19th:—

025,386	329,414	620,446	899,771	A193,439
058,163	356,154	649,[illegible]34	917,129	A225,389
063,264	391,360	670,979	936,868	A258,557
092,658	422,398	733,668	943,670	A320,344
134,906	459,165	735,996	989,123	A359,309
173,459	475,738	779,128	A010,864	A377,132
200,129	487,470	785,708	A073,651	A419,252
248,613	528,152	787,631	A100,034	A483,541
289,565	546,109	806,128	A142,386	A526,646
317,270	592,363	841,700	A157,676	A552,147

The A prefix indicates that it is plus a million. The Fifty numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published May 30th).

£1[illegible] REWARD.

WANTED, the Copies of 'JOHN BULL' for May 19. 1917, bearing on the Covers the Numbers 024,768 and A196,422. Any person possessing either of these copies will be paid £5 upon applying to THE MANAGER "JOHN BULL," 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

JOHN [illegible]

The full conditions gov[illegible] and will ap[illegible]

WHA[illegible] WE WILL PAY,

In respect of any person (man, woman or child) who, whilst on land in the British Isles, is killed or dies within 30 days of receiving injury from any of the accidents named, we will, subject to the fulfilment of the simple conditions set out below, pay the sum of **£200**

Should he, or she, in the course of any of these happenings, become permanently disabled **£100**

FREE WAR INSURANCE

[illegible]re published in previous editions of JOHN BULL, *[illegible]n the first issue of each month.*

WE WILL PAY,

Should his, or her, home become directly damaged (whether it be private residence or residence in connection with a shop) or should the contents be damaged, not exceeding... ... ... **£350**

Loss of one quarter's rent during rebuilding of damaged home, up to ... **£25**

Medical fees for injuries not proving fatal, but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her usual employment for more than three days, up to **£10**

TO AVOID FILLING UP REGISTRATION FORM WEEKLY.

You may if you are a regular and continuous reader of JOHN BULL—or decide to become one—sign [illegible]pon and hand it to your newsagent, and you will be insured for all the benefits of the scheme, so [illegible]s this order and the scheme remain in force.

TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To.....Newsagent.

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

May 26, 1917. Address .....

NOTE.—Each member of a family desiring to be insured must fill up a separate form.

If you make use of this Newsagent's Form, you must fill in clause [a] of the Registration Form below, and forward it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.

Which must be posted to—
The INSURANCE DEPT. JOHN BU[illegible] Long Acre, W.C. 2.

This is to notify that I have this day—
(Strike out one of these.)

(a) Pla[illegible] order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with .....Newsagent,

.....

of [illegible]

an[illegible] [illegible]u to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your [illegible]heme.

.....OR.....

May 26, 1917. [illegible]ased a copy of JOHN BULL, dated as under, and desire to be insured [illegible]ar risks for one week, from the date of receipt by you of this form.

And in the event o[illegible] [illegible]jured or killed on land within the British Isles, or of my home or its contents being dama[illegible] [illegible]y nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the [illegible]n:—

[illegible]e .....

.....

[illegible] Insured.....

[illegible], or Miss)

[illegible]ress of Home .....

A halfpenny stamp should be forwarded if an acknowledgment of receipt of Coupon is desired.

THE VERY LATEST
BADGE BROOCHES OF THE BRITISH NAVY & ARMY

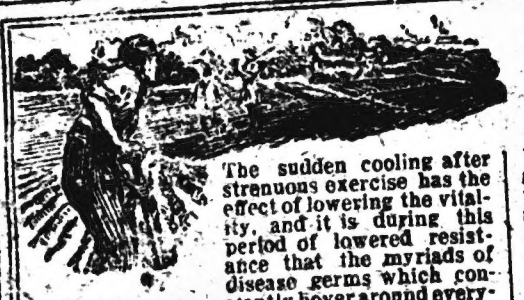
A Remarkable Production.
Enamelled in the correct Heraldic Colours of the Ships' and Regimental Crests.

500 Designs are ready, which include almost every regiment in the British Army, Colonials, Territorials, Yeomanry, etc., also about 200 designs of the Ships of H. M. Fleet.

Crests not already in our List co... made to order—sketches sub... free. Write for full particu...

BOTLY & LEW...
Manufacturing Jeweller...
(Established a Cent...
Actual Manufac...
25, KING...
Send for our...

...n in ...el **2/6**
42/-
21/-
2/6
/-



Summertime uses for Evans' Pastilles—No. 4.

Summer Chills

The sudden cooling after strenuous exercise has the effect of lowering the vitality, and it is during this period of lowered resistance that the myriads of disease germs which constantly hover around everyone, choose to attack.

You can effectually guard against the hostile germs which attack the mouth and throat by keeping handy a box of Evans' Pastilles, and allowing one or two pastilles to dissolve slowly in the mouth when danger threatens.

Warning. See the raised bar on each pastille. This is your safeguard.

Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores, or post free from the makers

1/3 Per Tin

EVANS' Pastilles

EVANS SONS LESCHER & WEBB, LD. 56, HANOVER ST. LIVERPOOL.
Also at London and New York. B.S.C.4

SF...

The Picture of Health

HER MOTHER SAYS:—

I thought you might like to see little girl's photo. She is just ce years old. Since she was a baby four months I have given her Steedman's Powders: and I always found them not only cooling, but cleansing and refreshing. I used to give them on the same day each week, and if I happened to miss, she was cross and fretful. She ... without my knowing. ...lceless powders."

A Grateful Soldier...

DEBILITY.

Mr. DRISCOLL, writing: "As a soldier in South ... my health completely ... down owing to ... "Things were ... at their worst when I began to take Page Woodcock's Pills. They subdued and took every token of my complaint clean away. My stomach got strong again, kept its food and digested it."

...hen pitat... ...yield to each a... ...age Woodcock's Pills. Your chemist s... them in 1/3 and 3/- boxes.

"HAVE CURED MILLIONS—WILL CURE YOU."

Page Woodcock's Pills

Ideal comfort is assured if your saddle is a BROOKS.—The majority of Cyclists have proved its worth—will you?

Ask for the BROOKS BOOK.

J. B. BROOKS & Co. Ltd.
82, Criterion Works,
BIRMINGHAM.

BROOKS

"I feel sorry for those beetles."

There's no "fair play" clause in a box of

VERTROY Vermin Killer

There's no "dawn-of-another-day" for insects once they come into contact with Vertroy. Vertroy positively kills all insect pests and rids the home of a great germ carrier. Get a supply to-day and sprinkle it everywhere beloved of insects.....you will be surprised at the death rate. Vertroy is a sweet-smelling powder and is quite harmless to everything but insects.

Sold in 3d., 6d., 1/- and larger Boxes by all Chemists and Stores.

POST FREE OFFER

If you cannot obtain Vertroy Vermin Killer locally, send us P.O. for the full sized 1/- Box — Post Free.

...dge's, Bolton, Lancs.

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